The PSALMS of DAVID In Meeter.

PSALM I.

THat man hat perfect blessednesse,
who walketh not astray
In counsel of ungodlie men,
nor stand in sinners way,
Nor sitteth in the scorners chair,
2 But placeth his delight
Upon Gods law, and meditats
on his law day and night.
3 He shal be like a tree that growes
near planted by a riber.
Which in his season yields his froit:
and his leaf fadeth neber:
And all he doth shal prosper well,
4 The wicked are not so:
But like they are unto the chaff
which wind dribes to and fro.
5 In judgement therefore shal not stand
such as ungodlie are:
Nor in th' assemblie of the just
shal wicked men appear.
6 For why? the way of godlie men
unto the Lord is known:
Whereas the way of wicked men
shal quite be overthrown.

PSAL. II.

WHy rage the heathen, and vain things
why do the people mind?
2 Kings of the earth do set themselves,
and princes are combind
To plot against the Lord, and his
anointed, saying thus,

3 Let us asunder break their bonds,
and cast their cords from us.
4 He that in Heavens sits shal laugh,
the Lord shal scorn them all.
5 Then shal he speak to them in wrath
in rage he vex them shal.
6 Yet notwithstanding I have him
to be my King appointed:
And over Sion my holie hill,
I have him King anointed:
7 The sure decree I will declare:
the Lord hath said to me,
Thou art mine onlie Son; this day
I have begotten thee.
8 Ask of me, and for heritage
the heathen I'le make thine:
And for possession I to thee
will give earths utmost line.
9 Thou shalt, as with a weightie rod
of iron break them all:
And as a poters-sheard thou shalt
them dash in pieces small.
10 Now therefore, Kings be wise, be taught
ye judges of the earth.
11 Serve God in fear, and see that ye
joyn trembling with your mirth.
12 Kiss ye the Son, lest in his ire
ye perish from the way,
If once his wrath begin to burne
Blest all that on him stay.

PSAL. III.

O Lord, how are my foes increas'd
against me manie rise.
2 Manie say of my soul, for him
in God no succour lyes.
3 Yet thou my shield and glorie art,
th'uplifter of my head.
4 I cry'd, and from his holie hill
the Lord me answer made.
5 I laid me down and slept: I wak'd
for God sustained me.
6 I will not fear though thousands ten
set round against me be.

Arise, O Lord, save me, my God.
for thou my foes hast stroke
all on the cheek-bone; and the teeth
of wicked men hast broke.
Salvation doth appertain
unto the Lord alone:
thy blessing Lord, for evermore
thy people is upon.

PSAL. IV.

GIve ear unto me when I call,
God of my righteousnesse:
save mercie, hear my pray'r, thou hast
enlarg'd me in distresse.
O ye the sons of men, how long
will ye love vanities?
how long my glorie turn to shame,
and will ye follow lies?
But know that for himself the Lord
the godlie man doth chuse:
the Lord, when I on him do call,
to hear will not refuse.
Fear, and sin not, talk with your heart
on bed and silent be.
Offrings present of righteousnesse,
and in the Lord trust ye.
O who will shew us any good?
is that which manie say:
lift of thy countenance the light,
Lord, lift on us alway.
Upon my heart bestow'd by thee,
more gladnesse I have found.
than they enjoy'n then when corn and wine
and most with them abound.
I will both lay me down in peace,
and quiet sleep will take,
because thou only me to dwell,
in safetie Lord, dost make.

PSAL. V.

GIve ear unto my words, O Lord,
my meditation weigh.
Hear my loud cry, my King, my God,
for I to thee will pray.

3 Lord, thou shalt early hear my voice;
I early will direct
My pray'r to thee, and looking up,
an answer will expect.
4 For thou art not a God that doth
in wickedness delight.
Neither shal evil dwel with thee:
5 Nor fools stand in thy sight.
All that ill doers are, thou hat'st,
6 Cut'st off that liars be:
The bloudie and deceitful man
abhorred is by thee.
7 But I into thy house will come,
in thine abundant grace,
And I will worship in thy fear
toward thy holie place.
8 Because of those mine enemies,
Lord, in thy righteousnesse,
Do thou me lead, do thou thy way
make straight before my face.
9 For in their mouth there is no truth,
their inward part is ill:
Their throat's an open sepulchre,
their tongue doth flatter still.
10 O God, destroy them, let them be
by their own counsel quell'd:
Them for their manie sins cast out,
for they 'gainst thee rebell'd,
11 But let all joy that trust in thee,
and still make shouting noise:
For them thou sav'st: let all that love
thy name in thee rejoice.
12 For, Lord, unto thy righteous man
thou wilt thy blessing yield:
With favour thou wilt compasse him
about, as with a shield.

PSAL. VI.

LOrd, in thy wrath rebuke me not.
Nor in thy hot rage chasten me.
2 Lord, pity me. For I am weak:
heal me, for my bones vexed be.
My soul is also vexed sore:

ut, Lord, how long stay wilt thou make?
Return, O Lord my soul set free:
save me for thy mercies sake.
Because those that deceased are,
of thee shal no remembrance have:
nd who is he that will to thee
ive praises living in the grave?
I with my groaning wearie am,
also, all thy night my bed
ave caused for to swim, and I
te-tears my couch have watered.
Mine eyes consum'd with grief growes old,
Because of all mine enemies.
Hence from me wicked workers all,
For God hath heard my weeping cries.
God hath my supplication heard,
My prayer receiv'd graciouslie:
o Sham'd and sore vexed all my foes:
Sham'd and back-turne suddenlie.

Another of the same.

1 IN thy great indignation
O Lord, rebuke me not;
Nor on me lay thy chastning hand
in thy displeasure hot.
2 Lord I am weak, therefore on me
have mercie, and me spare:
Heal me, O Lord, because thou know'st
my bones vexed are.
3 My soul is vexed sore, but, Lord,
how long stay wilt thou make?
4 Return, Lord, free my soul, and save
me, for thy mercies sake.
5 Because of thee in death there shal
no more remembrance be:
Of those that in the grave do ly
who shal give thanks to thee?
6 I with my groaning wearie am,
and all the night my bed,
I caused for to swim: with tears
my couch I watered.
7 By reason of my vexing grief,
mine eye consumed is:

It waxeth old because of all
that be mine enemies.
8 But now depart from me all ye,
that work iniquitie:
For why the Lord hath heard my voice
when I did mourn and cry.
9 Unto my supplication
the Lord did hearing give:
When I to him my prayer make,
the Lord will it receive.
10 Let all be sham'd, and troubled sore
that enemies are to me:
Let them turn back, and suddenlie
shamed let them be.

PSAL. VII.

O Lord my God, in thee do I
my confidence repose:
Save and deliver me from all
my persecuting foes.
2 Lest that the enemie my soul
should like a lion tear,
In pieces renting it, while there
is no deliverer.
3 O Lord my God, if it be so
that I committed this:
4 If it be so that in my hands
iniquitie there is,
If I rewarded ill to him
that was at peace with me:
Yea ev'n the man, that without cause
my foes mas, I did free.
5 Then let the foe pursue, and take
my soul, and my life thrust
Down to the earth, and let him lay
mine honour in the dust.
6 Rise in thy wrath, Lord, raise thy self,
for my foes raging be:
And to the judgement which thou hast
commanded, wake for me.
7 So shal th'assemblie of thy folk
about encompasse thee:
Return therefore, for their sakes, return
to thy place on hie.

The Lord he shal the people judge:
my judge Jehovah be,
after my righteousness, and mine
integritie in me.
O let the wickeds malice end;
but stablish stedfastlie
the righteous: for the righteous God
the hearts and reins doth try.
10 My God, who saves th'upright in heart
is my defence and stay.
11 God just men judgeth God is wroth
with ill men everie day.
12 If he do not return again,
then he his sword will whet:
his bow he hath alreadie bent,
and hath it readie set.
13 He also hath for him prepar'd
the instruments of death:
against the persecutors he
his shafts ordained.
14 Behold, he with iniquitie
doth travel as in birth:
a mischief he conceived hath,
and falshood shal bring forth.
15 He made a pit, and dig'd it deep,
another there to take:
But he is fallen into the ditch
which he himself did make.
16 Upon his own head his mischief
shal be returned home,
His violent dealing also down
on his own pate shal come.
17 According to his righteousnesse,
the Lord I'le magnifie:
And will sing praise unto the Name
of God that is most hie.

PSAL. VIII.

HOw excellent in all the earth,
Lord, our Lord is thy Name:
Who hast thy glorie far advanc'd
above the starry frame.
From infants and from sucklings mouths
thou dideſt strength ordain:

For thy foes cause, that so thou mightst
th'avenging foe restrain.
3 When I look up unto the heav'ns,
which thine own fingers fram'd.
Unto the moon and to the stars
which were by thee ordain'd:
4 Then say I, What is man, that he
remembred is by thee?
Or what the son of man, that thou
so kind to him should be?
5 For thou a little lower hast
him than the Angels made.
With glorie and with dignitie
thou crowned hast his head.
6 Of thy hand-works thou mad'st him lord
all under's feet didst lay.
7 All sheep and oxen, yea, and beasts
that in the field do stray.
8 Fowls of the air, fish of the sea,
all that passe through the same.
9 How excellent in all the earth,
Lord, our Lord, is thy Name.

PSALM IX.

LOrd, thee I'le praise with all my heart,
thy wonders all proclaim.
2 In thee, most high I'le greatlie joy,
and sing unto thy Name.
3 When back my foes were turn'd, they fell
and perisht at thy sight.
4 For thou maintaind'st my right and cause,
on throne sat'st judging right.
5 The heathen thou rebuked hast,
the wicked overthrown:
Thou hast put out their names, that they
may never more be known.
6 O enemie! now destructions have
an end perpetual.
Thou cities raz'd, perisht with them
is their memorial.
7 God shal endure for ay, he doth
for judgement set his throne.
8 In righteousnesse to judge the world,
justice to give each one.

9 Go

9 God also will a refuge be
for those that are oppress:
A refuge will he be in time
of trouble to distress.
10 And they that know thy Name, in thee
their confidence will place.
For thou hast not forsaken them
that truly seek thy face.
11 O sing ye praises to the Lord,
that dwells in Zion hill:
And all the Nations among
his deeds record ye still.
12 When he inquireth after blood,
he them remembreth:
The humble folk he not forgets,
that call upon his Name.
13 Lord pitie me, behold the grief,
which I from foes sustain:
Ev'n thou, who from the gates of death
dost raise me up again,
14 That I in Sions daughters gates
may all thy praise advance:
And that I may rejoice alwaies
in thy deliverance.
15 The heathen are sunk in the pit,
which they themselves prepar'd:
And in the net which they have hid,
their own feet fast are snar'd.
16 The Lord is by the judgement known,
which he himself hath wrought.
The sinners hands do make the snares
wherewith themselves are caught.
17 They who are wicked, into hell
each one shal turned be.
And all the nations that forget
to seek the Lord most hie.
18 For they that needie are, shal not
forgotten be alwaie:
The expectation of the poor
shal not be lost for ay.
19 Arise, Lord, let not man prevail:
judge heathens in thy sight.

20 That they may know themselves but
the nations, Lord, affright.

PSAL. X.

WHerefore is it that thou, O Lord,
dost stand from us afar!
And wherefore hidest thou thy self,
when times so troublous are!
2 The wicked in his loftiness
doth persecute the poor:
In these devices they have fram'd
let them be taken sure.
3 The wicked of his hearts desire,
doth talk with boasting great.
He blesseth him that's covetous,
whom yet the Lord doth hate.
4 The wicked, through his pride of face
on God he doth not call:
And in the counsels of his heart
the Lord is not at all.
5 His wayes at all times grievous are:
thy judgements from his sight
Removed are, at all his foes
he puffeth with despight.
6 Within his heart he thus hath said,
I shall not moved be:
And no adversitie at all
shal ever come to me.
7 His mouth with cursing, fraud, deceit,
is fill'd abundantlie;
And underneath his tongue there is
mischief and vanitie.
8 He closelie sits in villages:
he slayes the innocent.
Against the poor that passe him by,
his cruel eyes are bent.
9 He lyon-like lurks in his den,
he waits the poor to take:
And when he draws him in his net,
his prey he doth him make.
10 Himself he humbleth verie low,
he coucheth down withall.
That so a multitude of poor
may by his strong ones fall.

11 He

11 He thus hath said within his heart,
the Lord hath quite forgot,
He hides his countenance, and he
for ever sees it not.
12 O Lord, do thou arise: O God,
lift up thine hand on hie:
Put not the meek afflicted ones
out of thy memorie.
13 Why is it that the wicked man
thus doth the Lord despise?
Because that God will it require,
he in his heart denyes.
14 Thou hast it seen, for their mischief
and spite thou wilt repay:
The poor commits himself to thee,
thou art the orphans stay.
15 The arm break of the wicked man,
and of the evil one:
Do thou seek out his wickednesse
untill thou findest none.
16 The Lord is King through ages all,
ev'n to eternitie:
The heathen people from his land
are perisht utterlie.
17 O Lord, of those that humble are,
thou the desire didst hear:
Thou wilt prepare their heart, and thou
to hear will bend thine ear.
18 To judge the fatherlesse, and those
that are oppressed sore,
That man that is but sprung of earth
may them oppresse no more.

PSAL. XI.

1 In the Lord do put my trust,
how is it then that ye
say to my soul, flee as a bird
unto your mountain hie?
For lo, the wicked bend their bow,
their shafts on string they fit.
That those who upright are in heart
they privilie may hit.
If the foundations be destroy'd,
He what hath the righteous done?

4 God in his holie temple is,
in heaven is his throne:
His eyes do see. His eyelids trie
5 mens sons. The just he proves:
But his soul hates the wicked man,
and him that violence loves.
6 Snares fire and brimstone, furious storm
on sinners he shal rain:
This, as the portion of their cup,
doth unto them pertain.
7 Because the Lord most righteous doth,
in righteousnesse delight.
And with a pleasant countenance
beholdeth the upright.

PSAL. XII.

HElp, Lord, because the godlie man
doth daily fade away:
And from among the sons of men
the faithful do decay.
2 Unto his neighbour everie one
doth utter vanitie:
They with a double heart do speak,
and lips of flatterie.
3 God shal cut off all flattering lips:
tongues that speak proudlie thus.
4 We'l with our tongue prevail, our lips
are ours: who is lord ov'r us?
5 For poor oppress, and for the sighs
of needie, rise will I.
Saith God, and him in safetie set
from such as him defie.
6 The words of God are words most pure
they be like silver try'd
In earthen furnace seven times
that hath been purifi'd.
7 Lord thou shalt them preserve and keep
for ever from this race.
8 On each side walk the wicked, when
vile men are high in place.

PSAL. XIII.

HOw long wilt thou forget me, Lord?
shal it for ever be?

O how long shal it be that thou
wilt hide thy face from me?
2 How long take counsel in my soul,
still sad in heart shal I?
How long exalted over me
shal be mine enemie?
3 O Lord, my God, consider well
and answer to me make:
Mine eyes enlighten, lest the sleep
of death me overtake.
4 Lest that the enemie should say,
against him I prevail'd:
And those that trouble me rejoyce
when I am mov'd and fail'd.
5 But I have all my confidence
thy mercie set upon:
My heart within me shal rejoyce
in thy salvation.
6 I will unto the Lord my God
sing praises cheerfullie.
Because he hath his bountie shown
to me abundantlie.

PSAL. XIV.

THat there is not a God, the fool
doth in his heart conclude:
They are corrupt, their works are vile,
not one of them doth good.
2 Upon mens sons the Lord from heav'n
did cast his eyes abroad:
To see if any understood,
and did seek after God.
3 They altogether filthie are,
they all aside are gone,
And there is none that doth good,
yea, sure there is not one.
4 These workers of iniquitie,
do they not know at all.
That they my people eat as bread,
and on God do not call.
5 There fear'd they much: for God is with
the whole race of the just.
6 You shame the counsel of the poor,
because God is his trust.

7 Let Isra'ls help from Zion come
when back the Lord shal bring
His captives. Jacob shal rejoyce,
and Israel shal sing.

PSAL. XV.

WIthin thy tabernacle, Lord,
who shal abide with thee?
And in thy high and holie hill,
who shal a dweller be?
2 The man that walketh uprightlie,
and worketh righteousnesse,
And, as he thinketh in his heart,
so doth he truth expresse.
3 Who doth not slander with his tongue,
nor to his friend doth hurt,
Nor yet against his neighbour doth
take up an ill report.
4 In whose eyes vile men are despis'd,
but those that God do fear.
He honoureth, and changeth not,
though to his hurt he swear.
5 His coyn puts not to usurie,
nor take reward will he.
Against the guiltless. Who doth thus,
shal never moved be.

PSAL. XVI.

LOrd, keep me: for I trust in thee.
2 To God thus was my speech,
Thou art my Lord, and unto thee
my goodnesse doth not reach.
3 To Saints on earth, to th'excellent,
where my delight's all plac'd,
4 Their sorrows shal be multiply'd,
to other gods that haste.
Of their drink-offerings of blood
I will no offering make,
Nea neither I their very names
up in my lips will take.
5 God is of mine inheritance
and cup the portion:
Thou art that fallen is to me.
thou dost maintain alone.
6 To me happilie the lines,

in pleasant places fell:
A. the inheritance I got.
in beautie doth excell.
I blesse the Lord, because he doth
by counsel me conduct.
nd in the seasons of the night.
my reins did me instruct.
Before me still the Lord I set:
sith it is so that he
oth ever stand at my right hand.
I shal not moved be.
Because of this my heart is glad.
and joy shal be expresst
b'd by my glorie, and my flesh
in confidence shal rest.
o Because my soul in grave to dwell
shal not be left by thee:
Nor wilt thou give thine holie One
corruption to see.
1 Thou wilt me shew the path of life:
of joyes there is full store
Before thy face, at thy right hand
are pleasures evermore.

PSAL. XVII.

L Ord, hear the right, attend my cry.
unto my pray'r give heed.
hat doth not in hypocrisie
from feigned lips proceed.
And from before thy presence forth
my sentence do thou send:
Toward these things that equal are,
do thou thine eyes intend.
3 Thou prob'dst mine heart, thou visit'dst me,
by night: thou didst me try.
et nothing found'st: for that my mouth
shal not sin purpos'd I.
As for mens works, I by the word
that from thy lips doth flow,
id me preserve out of the paths
wherein destroyers go.
Hold up my goings, Lord, me guide
in those thy paths divine,
o that my foot-steps may not slide

out of these wayes of thine.
6 I called have on thee, O God,
because thou wilt me hear:
That thou may'st hearken to my speech,
to me encline thine ear.
7 Thy wondrous loving kindness show,
thou that by thy right hand
Sav'st them that in thee trust from those
that rise against them stand.
8 As thy apple of the eye me keep,
in thy wings shade me close
9 From lewd oppressors compassing
me round, as deadly foes.
10 In their own fat they are inclos'd:
their mouth speaks loftilie:
11 Our steps thy compass and to ground
down bowing, set their eye.
12 He like unto a lyon is
that's greedie of his prey:
Or lyon young, which lurking doth
in secret places stay.
13 Arise, and disappoint my foe
and cast him down. O Lord
My soul save from the wicked man,
the man which is thy sword.
14 From men which are thy hand, O Lord
from worldlie men me save,
Which onlie in this present life
their part and portion have:
Whose bellie with thy treasure hid
thou fill'st, they children have
In plentie, of their goods the rest
they to their children leave.
15 But as for me, I thine own face
in righteousnesse will see:
And with thy likenesse, when I wake,
I satisfi'd shall be.

PSAL. XVIII.

THee will I love O Lord, my strength.
2 My fortress is the Lord.
My rock, and he that doth to me
deliverance afford.

y God, my strength, whom I will trust,
a buckler unto me.
he horn of my salvation,
and my high tower is he.
Upon the Lord who worthy is
of praises will I cry:
nd then shal I preserved be
safe from mine enemie.
Floods of ill men affrighted me,
deaths pangs about me went:
Hells sorrows me inbironed.
deaths snares did me prevent.
In my distress I call'd on God,
cry to my God did I.
e from his temple heard my voice,
to his ears came my cry.
Th'earth as affrighted, then did shake
trembling upon it seised:
The hills foundations moved were,
because he was displeased.
Up from his nostrils came a smoke,
and from his mouth there came
devouring fire, and coals by it
were turned into flame.
He also bowed down the heavens
and thence he did descend.
nd thickest clouds of darknesse did
under his feet attend.
o And he upon a cherub rode,
and thereon he did flie:
Yea, on the swift wings of the wind,
his flight was from on hie.
11 He darknesse made his secret place,
about him, for his tent.
Dark waters were, and thickest clouds
of th'airy firmament.
12 And at the brightnesse of that light
which was before his eye.
His thick clouds past away, hail-stones
and coals of fire did flie.
13 The Lord God also in the heavens
did thunder in his ire:

And there the highest gave his voice,
hail-stones, and coals of fire.
14 Yea, he his arrows sent abroad,
and them he scattered;
His lightnings also he shot out,
and them discomfited.
15 The waters channels then were seen,
the worlds foundations vast.
At thy rebuke discovered were
and at thy nostrils blast.
16 And from above the Lord sent down,
and took me from below:
From many waters he me drew,
which would me overflow.
17 He me relievd from my strong foes,
and such as did me hate:
Because he saw that they for me
too strong were, and too great.
18 They me prevented in the day
of my calamitie:
But even then the Lord himself
a stay was unto me.
19 He to a place, where liberty
and room was, hath me brought:
Because he took delight in me,
he my deliverance wrought.
20 According to my righteousnesse,
he did me recompence:
He me repayd, according to
my hands pure innocence.
21 For I Gods wayes kept, from my God
did not turn wickedlie,
22 His judgements were before me I
His laws put not from me.
23 Sincere before him was my heart,
with him upright was I:
And watchfullie I kept my self
from mine iniquitie.
24 After my righteousnesse the Lord
hath recompensed me:
After the cleanness of my hands
appearing in his eye.

25 The

Thou gracious to the gracious art.
to upright men upright.
Pure to the pure, froward thou kyths
unto the froward wight.
For thou wilt the afflicted save,
in grief that low do ly:
but wilt bring down the countenance
of them whose looks are hy.
The Lord will light my candle so
that it shal shine full bright.
The Lord my God will also make
my darkneſſe to be light.
By thee through troups of men I break,
and them discomfite all:
and by my God assisting me
I over-leap a wall.
As for God perfect is his way:
the Word of God is try'd:
he is a buckler to all those
that do on him confide.
Who but the Lord is God? but he
who is a rock and stay?
It's God that girdeth me with strength
and perfect makes my way.
He made my feet swift as the hindes,
set me on my high places.
Mine hands to war he taught, mine arms
brake bows of steel in pieces.
The shield of thy salvation
thou didst on me bestow:
thy right hand held me up, and great
thy kindneſſe made me grow.
And in my way my steps thou hast
enlarged under me,
that I go safelie, and my feet
are kept from sliding free.
Mine enemies I pursued have
and did them overtake:
nor did I turn again till I
an end of them did make.
I wounded them, they could not rise:
they at my feet did fall.

39 Thou girdst me with strength for war:
my foes thou broughtst do wn all.
40 And thou hast given to me the necks
of all mine enemies:
That I might them destroy and slay,
who did against me rise!
41 They cryed out, but there was none
that would, or could them save:
Yea, they did cry unto the Lord,
but he no answer gave
42 Then did I beat them small, as dust
before the wind that flies:
And I did cast them out, like dirt
upon the street that lies.
43 Thou mad'st me free from peoples strife
and heathens head to be.
A people whom I have not known,
shal service do to me.
44 At hearing they shal me obey,
to me they shal submit.
45 Strangers for fear shal fade away,
who in close places sit.
46 God lives, blest be my rock: the God
of my health praised be.
47 God doth avenge me, and subdues
the people under me.
48 He saves me from mine enemies:
yea, thou hast lifted me
Above my foes: and from the man
of violence, set'st me free.
49 Therefore to thee will I give thanks
the heathen folk among.
And to thy Name, O Lord, I will
sing praises in a song.
50 He great deliverance gives his King,
he mercie doth extend
To David his anointed One
and his seed without end.

PSALM XIX.

THe heav'ns Gods glorie do declare:
the skyes his hand-works preach,
2 Day utters speech to day, and night

to night doth knowledge teach.
There is no tongue nor speech, to which
their voice doth not extend.
Their line is gone through all the earth,
their words to the worlds end.
In them he set the sun a tent.
5 Who bridegroom-like forth goes
from's chamber, as a strong man doth
to run his race rejoyce.
From heav'ns end is his going forth,
circling to th'end again:
And there is nothing from his heat
that hidden doth remain.
6 Gods law is perfect, and converts
the soul in sin that lyes:
Gods testimonie is most sure,
and makes the simple wise.
7 The statutes of the Lord are right,
and doth rejoyce the heart;
The Lords command is pure, and doth
light to the eyes impart.
8 Unspotted is the fear of God
and doth endure for ever:
The judgements of the Lord are true:
and righteous altogether.
9 They more than gold, yea, much fine gold
to be desired are:
Than honey, from the honey-comb
that droppeth sweeter far.
11 Moreover, they thy servant warn
how he his life should frame:
great reward provided is
for them that keep the same.
12 Who can his errors understand?
O cleanse thou me within
13 From secret faults. Thy servant keep
from all presumptuous sin.
And do not suffer them to have
dominion over me.
Then righteous and innocent
I from much sin shal be.
14 The words which from my mouth proceed,
the thoughts sent from my heart

accept, O Lord, for thou my strength
and my Redeemer art.

PSAL. XX.

JEhovah hear thee in the day
when trouble he doth send.
And let the name of Jacobs God
thee from all ill defend.
2 O let him help send from above,
out of his sanctuarie:
From Sion his own holie hill
let him give strength to thee.
3 Let him remember all thy gifts,
accept thy sacrifice:
4 Grant thee thine hearts wish, and fulfill
thy thoughts and counsel wise.
5 In thy salvation we will joy:
in our Gods name we will,
Display our banners: and the Lord
thy prayers all fulfill.
6 Now know I, God his king doth save:
he from his holie Heaven
Will hear him with the saving strength
by his own right hand given.
7 In chariots some put confidence,
some horses trust upon:
But we remember will the Name,
of our Lord God alone.
8 We rise, and upright stand, when they
are bowed down and fall.
9 Deliver, Lord, and let the King
us hear, when we do call.

PSAL. XXI.

THe King in thy great strength, O Lord
shall very joyful be,
In thy salvation rejoyce
how vehemently shall he?
2 Thou hast bestowed upon him,
all that his heart would have,
And thou from him didst not withhold
what ev'r his lips did crave.
3 For thou with blessings him prevent'st
of goodnesse manifold:
And thou hast set upon his head

crown of purest gold.
When he desired life of thee,
thou life to him didst give:
in such a length of dayes, that he
for evermore should live.
In that salvation wrought by thee,
his glorie is made great:
honour and comelie Majestie
thou hast upon him set.
Because that thou for evermore
most blessed hast him made:
in thou hast with thy countenance
made him exceeding glad.
Because the king upon the Lord,
his confidence doth lay,
through the grace of the most High
shal not be mov'd away.
Thine hand shal all those men find out.
that enemies are to thee.
Thin thy right hand shal find out those
of thee that haters be.
Like fierie ov'n thou shalt them make,
when kindled is thine ire:
In thi shal them swallow in his wrath,
devour them shal the fire.
Their fruit from earth thou shalt destroy
their seed men from among.
For they beyond their might, 'gainst thee
did plot mischief and wrong.
Thou therefore shalt make them turn back
when thou thy shafts shalt place.
Upon thy strings, made readie all
to flie against their face.
Be thy great pow'r and strength, O Lord,
be thou exalted hie:
shal we sing with joyful hearts,
thy power praise shal we.

PSAL. XXII.

MY God, my God, why hast thou me
forsaken? why so far
from helping me, and from
the words that roaring are?

And there the highest gave his voice,
hail-stones, and coals of fire.
14 Yea, he his arrows sent abroad,
and them he scattered;
His lightnings also he shot out,
and them discomfited.
15 The waters channels then were seen,
the worlds foundations vast.
At thy rebuke discovered were
and at thy nostrils blast.
16 And from above the Lord sent down,
and took me from below;
From many waters he me drew,
which would me overflow.
17 He me relieved from my strong foes,
and such as did me hate:
Because he saw that they for me
too strong were, and too great.
18 They me prevented in the day
of my calamitie:
But even then the Lord himself
a stay was unto me.
19 He to a place, where liberty
and room was, hath me brought:
Because he took delight in me,
he my deliverance wrought.
20 According to my righteousnesse,
he did me recompence:
He me repay'd, according to
my hands pure innocence.
21 For I Gods wayes kept, from my God
did not turn wickedlie,
22 His judgements were before me I
His laws put not from me.
23 Sincere before him was my heart,
with him upright was I:
And watchfullie I kept my self
from mine iniquitie.
24 After my righteousnesse the Lord
hath recompensed me:
After the cleanness of my hands
appearing in his eye.

25 Th

Thou gracious to the gracious art.
to upright men upright.
Pure to the pure, froward thou kyths
unto the froward wight.
For thou wilt the afflicted save.
in grief that low do ly:
but wilt bring down the countenance
of them whose looks are hy.
28 The Lord will light my candle so
that it shal shine full bright.
The Lord my God will also make
my darkneſſe to be light.
29 By thee through troups of men I break,
and them discomfite all:
and by my God assisting me
I over-leap a wall.
30 As for God perfect is his way:
the Word of God is try'd:
he is a buckler to all those
that do on him confide.
31 Who but the Lord is God? but he
who is a rock and stay?
32 It's God that girdeth me with strength
and perfect makes my way.
33 He made my feet swift as the hindes,
set me on my high places.
34 Mine hands to war he taught, mine arms
brake bows of steel in pieces.
35 The shield of thy salvation
thou didst on me bestow:
Thy right hand held me up, and great
thy kindneſſe made me grow.
36 And in my way my stepa thou hast
enlarged under me,
That I go safelie, and my feet
are kept from sliding free.
37 Mine enemies I pursued have
and did them overtake:
Nor did I turn again till I
an end of them did make.
38 I wounded them, they could not rise:
they at my feet did fall.

39 Thou girdst me with strength for war:
my foes thou broughtst down all.
40 And thou hast given to me the necks
of all mine enemies:
That I might them destroy and slay,
who did against me rise!
41 They cryed out, but there was none
that would, or could them save:
Yea, they did cry unto the Lord,
but he no answer gave
42 Then did I beat them small, as dust
before the wind that flies:
And I did cast them out, like dirt
upon the street that lies.
43 Thou mad'st me free from peoples strife
and heathens head to be.
A people whom I have not known,
shall service do to me.
44 At hearing they shal me obey,
to me they shal submit.
45 Strangers for fear shal fade away,
who in close places sit.
46 God lives, blest be my rock: the God
of my health praised be.
47 God doth avenge me, and subdues
the people under me.
48 He saves me from mine enemies:
yea, thou hast lifted me
Above my foes: and from the man
of violence, set'st me free.
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In that salvation wrought by thee,
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Because that thou for evermore
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in thou hast with thy countenance
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shal not be mov'd away.
Thine hand shal all those men find out.
that enemies are to thee.
In thy right hand shal find out those
of thee that haters be.
Like fierie ov'n thou shalt them make.
when kindled is thine ire:
the shal them swallow in his wrath,
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their seed men from among.
For they beyond their might, 'gainst thee
did plot misehief and wrong.
Thou therefore shalt make them turn back
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be thou exalted hie:
shal we sing with joyful hearts,
thy power praise shal we.

PSAL. XXII.

MY God, my God, why hast thou me
forsaken? why so far
thou from helping me, and from
my words that roaring are?

2 All day, my God, to thee I cry,
yet am not heard by thee:
And in the season of the night
I cannot silent be.
3 But thou art holie, thou that dost
inhabit Israels praise.
4 Our fathers hop'd in thee, they hop'd
and thou didst them release.
5 When unto thee they sent their cry,
to them deliverance came:
Because they put their trust in thee;
they were not put to shame.
6 But as for me, a worm I am,
and as no man am priz'd,
Reproach of men I am, and by
the people am despis'd.
7 All that me see laugh me to scorn:
shout out the lip do they:
They nod and shake their heads at me:
and mocking, thus do say:
8 This man did trust in God, that he
would free him by his might:
Let him deliver him, sith he,
had in him such delight.
9 But thou art he out of the womb
that didst me safelie take:
When I was on my mothers breasts,
thou me to hope didst make,
10 And I was cast upon thy care,
ev'n from the womb till now:
And from my mothers belly, Lord,
my God and guide art thou.
11 Be not far off, for grief is near:
and none to help is found:
12 Bulls manie compass me, strong bulls
of Bashan me surround.
13 Their mouths they op'ned wide on me,
upon me gape did they,
Like to a lion ravening,
and roaring for his prey.
14 Like water I'm pour'd out, my bones
all out of joynt do part:
Amidst my bowels, as the wax,

o melted is my heart.
My strength is like a pot-sherd dry'd
ny tongue it cleaveth fast
to my jaws: and to the dust
f death thou brought me hast.
For dogs do compasse me about:
he wicked that did meet
their assembly, me inclos'd:
hey pierc'd my hands and feet.
I all my bones may tell: they do
pon me look and stare.
Upon my vesture lots they cast,
nd cloaths among them share.
But be not far, O Lord, my strength,
aste to give help to me,
From sword my soul, from pow'r of dogs
ny darling set thou free.
Out of the roaring lyons mouth
o thou me shield and save:
from the horns of unicorns.
n ear to me thou gave.
I will shew forth thy Name unto
hose that my brethren are:
idst the congregation
hy praise I will declare.
Praise ye the Lord, who do him fear:
im glorifie, all ye
e seed of Jacob: fear him all
hat Isra'ls children be.
For he despis'd not, nor abhor'd
'afflicteds miserie;
r from him hid his face: but heard
hen he to him did cry.
Within the congregation great
hy praise shal be of thee:
y vows before them that him fear,
hal be perform'd by me.
The meek shal eat: and shal be fill'd:
hey also praise shal give,
to the Lord, that do him seek,
our hearts shal ever live.
All ends of th'earth remember shal,

and turn the Lord unto;
All kindreds of the nations,
to him shal homage do.
28 Because the kingdom to the Lord
doth appertain as his;
Likewise among the nations
the Governour he is.
29 Earths fat ones eat, and worship shall:
all who to dust descend,
Shal bow to him: none of them can
his soul from death defend.
30 A seed shal service do to him,
unto the Lord it shal
Be for a generation
reck'ned in ages all.
31 They shal come, and they shal declare
his truth and righteousnesse
Unto a people yet unborn,
and that he hath done this.

PSAL. XXIII.

THe Lords my shepherd, I'le not want.
2 He makes me down to lye
In pastures green: he leadeth me
the quiet waters by.
3 My soul he doth restore again:
and me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousnesse,
ev'n for his own names sake.
4 Yea, though I walk in deaths dark vale,
yet will I fear none ill:
For thou art with me, and thy rod
and staff me comfort still.
5 My table thou hast furnished
in presence of my foes:
My head thou dost with oyl anoint,
and my cup overflows.
6 Goodnesse and mercie all my life,
shal surely follow me:
And in Gods house for evermore
my dwelling place shal be.

PSAL. XXIV.

THe earth belongs unto the Lord,
and all that it contains:

The world that is inhabited.
and all that there remains.
For the foundation thereof
he on the seas did lay.
And he hath it established
upon the floods to stay.
Who is the man that shal ascend
into the hill of God?
Or who within his holie place
shall have a firm abode?
Whose hands are clean, whose heart is pure,
and unto vanitie
Who hath not lifted up his soul,
nor sworn deceitfullie.
He from th' Eternal shall receive
the blessing him upon.
And righteousnesse, ev'n from the God
of his salvation.
This is the generation
that after him enquire.
O Jacob, who do seek thy face
with their whole hearts desire.
Ye gates lift up your heads on high.
ye doors that last for ay.
Be lifted up, that so the King
of glorie enter may.
But who of glorie is the King?
the mightie Lord is this.
Ev'n that same Lord, that great in might,
and strong in battel is.
Ye gates lift up your heads, ye doors,
doors, that do last for ay.
Be lifted up, that so the King
of glorie enter may.
But who is he that is the King
of glorie? Who is this?
The Lord of hosts, and none but he.
the King of glorie is.

PSAL. XXV.

TO thee I lift my soul:
O Lord, I trust in thee.
My God, let me not be asham'd,

nor foes triumph ov'r me.
3 Let none that wait on thee.
be put to shame at all;
But those that without cause transgresse.
let shame upon them fall.
4 Shew me thy wayes, O Lord.
thy paths, O teach thou me:
5 And do thou lead me in thy truth:
therein my teacher be:
For thou art God that dost
to me salvation send.
And I upon thee all the day
expecting, do attend.
6 Thy tender mercies, Lord.
I pray thee to remember.
And loving kindnesses: for they
have been of old for ever.
7 My sins and faults of youth
do thou, O Lord, forget.
After thy mercie think on me,
and for thy goodnesse great.
8 God good and upright is:
the way he'l sinners shew.
9 The meek in judgement he will guide
and make his path to know.
10 The whole paths of the Lord
are truth and mercie sure.
To those that do his cov'nant keep,
and testimonies pure.
11 Now for thine own names sake,
O Lord, I thee intreat
To pardon mine iniquity:
for it is very great.
12 What man is he that fears
the Lord? and doth him serve.
Him shal he teach the way that he
shall choise and still observe.
13 His soul shal dwell at ease,
and his posteritie
Shal flourish still, and of the earth
inheritours shall be.
14 With those that fear him is.

the secret of the Lord:
The knowledge of his covenant
he will to them afford.
15 Mine eyes upon the Lord
continuallie are set:
For he it is that shal bring forth
my feet out of the net.
16 Turn unto me thy face,
and to me mercie show:
Because that I am desolate,
and am brought very low.
17 My hearts-griefs are increas'd;
me from distresse relieve.
18 See mine affliction, and my pain,
and all my sins forgive.
19 Consider thou my foes,
because they many are:
And it a cruel hatred is,
which they against me bear.
20 O do thou keep my soul,
do thou deliver me:
And let me never be asham'd,
because I trust in thee.
21 Let uprightnesse and truth
keep me who thee attend.
22 Redemption, Lord, to Israel
from all his troubles send.

Another of the same.

TO thee I lift my soul, O Lord:
2 My God, I trust in thee,
Let me not be asham'd; let not
my foes triumph ov'r me.
3 Yea, let thou none ashamed be,
that do on thee attend:
Ashamed let them be, O Lord,
who without cause offend.
4 Thy wayes, Lord, shew: teach me thy path
5 Lead me in truth, teach me:
For of my safety thou art God,
all day I wait on thee.
6 Thy mercies that most tender are,
do thou, O Lord, remember,

And loving kindnesses; for they
have been of old for ever.
7 Let not the errours of my youth,
nor sins remembred be:
In mercie for thy goodnesse sake,
O Lord, remember me.
8 The Lord is good and gracious,
he upright is also:
He therefore sinners will instruct
in wayes that they should go,
9 The meek and lowly he will guide
in judgment just always:
To meek and poor afflicted ones
he'l clearly teach his way.
10 The whole paths of the Lord our God
are truth and mercie sure,
To such as keep his covenant
and testimonies pure.
11 Now for thine own names sake, O Lord,
I humblie thee intreat.
To pardon mine iniquity:
for it is verie great.
12 What man fears God? him shal he teach
the way that he shall choose.
13 His soul shal dwell at ease, his seed
the earth as heirs shal use.
14 The secret of the Lord is with
such as do fear his Name,
And he his holie covenant
will manifest to them.
15 Towards the Lord my waiting eyes
continuallie are set:
For he it is that shal bring forth
my feet out of the net.
16 O turn thee unto me, O God,
have mercie me upon:
Because I solitary am,
and in affliction.
17 Enlarg'd the griefs are of my heart:
me from distresse relieve.
18 See mine affliction, and my pain
And all my sins forgive.
19 Consider thou mine enemies,

because they many are:
and it a cruel hatred is,
which they against me bear.
9 O do thou keep my soul, O God,
do thou deliver me:
let me not be asham'd for I
do put my trust in thee.
10 O let integrity and truth
keep me, who thee attend.
11 Redemption, Lord, to Israel
from all his troubles send.

PSAL. XXVI.

1 Judge me, O Lord, for I have walkt
in mine integrity:
I trusted also in the Lord,
slide therefore shal not I.
2 Examine me, and do me prove:
try heart and reins, O God.
3 For thy love is before mine eyes,
thy truths paths I have trod.
4 With persons vain I have not sat,
nor with dissemblers gone:
5 Th'assembly of ill men, I hate:
to sit with such I shun.
6 Mine hands in innocence, O Lord,
I'le wash and purifie:
So to thine holie altar go.
7 and compasse it will I.
That I with voice of thanksgiving,
may publish and declare.
And tell of all thy mighty works,
that great and wondrous are.
8 The habitation of thy house,
Lord, I have loved well:
Yea, in that place I do delight,
where doth thine honour dwell.
9 With sinners gather not my soul,
and such as blood would spill:
10 Whose hands mischievous plots right hand
corrupting bribes do fill.
11 But as for me I will walk on
in mine integritie

So thou redeem me, and, O Lord,
be merciful to me.
12 My foot upon an even place
doth stand with stedfastnesse;
Within the congregations
th'Eternal I will blesse.

PSAL. XXVII.

THe Lord's my light, and saving health
who shal make me dismaid?
My lifes strength is the Lord, of whom
then shal I be afraid?
2 When as mine enemies and foes,
most wicked persons all,
To eat my flesh against me rose,
they stumbled and did fall.
3 Against me though an host encamp,
my heart yet fearlesse is:
Though war against me rise, I will
be confident in this.
4 One thing I of the Lord desir'd,
and will seek to obtain,
That all dayes of my life I may
within Gods house remain.
That I the beautie of the Lord
behold may, and admire,
And that I in his holie place,
may reverentlie enquire.
5 For he in his pavilion, shal
me hide in evil days:
In secret of his tent me hide,
and on a rock me raise.
6 And now even at this present time,
mine head shal lifted be
Above all those that are my foes,
and round encompasse me:
Therefore unto his tabernacle
I'le sacrifices bring
Of joyfulnesse: I'le sing, yea I
to God will praises sing.
7 O Lord give ear unto my voice
when I do cry to thee;
Have me also mercie have,
and do thou answer me.

8 When

When thou didst say, Seek ye my face.
then unto thee reply
Thus did my heart, Above all things
thy face, Lord, seek will I.
Far from me hide not thou thy face.
put not away from thee,
Thy servant in thy wrath, thou hast
an helper been to me:
O God of my salvation,
leave me not, nor forsake.
10 Though me my parents both should leave.
the Lord will me uptake.
11 O Lord, instruct me in thy way.
to me a leader be,
In a plain path, because of those
that hatred bear to me.
12 Give me not to mine enemies will:
for witnesses that lie,
Against me risen are, and such
as breath out crueltie.
13 I fainted had, unless that I
believed had to see
The Lords own goodnesse in the land
of them that living be.
14 Wait on the Lord, and be thou strong,
and he shal strength afford
Unto thine heart: yea, do thou wait,
I say, upon the *Lord*.

PSAL XXVIII.

TO thee I'le cry, O Lord, my rock,
hold not thy peace to me:
Lest like those that to pit descend,
I by thy silence be.
2 The voice hear of my humble prayers,
when unto thee I cry:
When to thy holy oracle
I lift my hands on hy.
3 With ill men draw me not away,
that work iniquity:
That speak peace to their friends while in
their hearts doth mischief ly.
4 Give them according to their deeds,
and ill endeavours.

And as their handie-works deserve,
to them be rendered.
5 God shal not build, but them destroy
who would not understand
The Lords own works, nor did regard
the doing of his hand.
6 For ever blessed be the Lord,
for graciouslie he heard
The voice of my petitions,
and prayers did regard.
7 The Lord's my strength and shield, my heart
upon him did rely:
And I am helped, hence my heart
doth joy exceedingly.
And with my song I will him praise,
8 Their strength is God alone:
He also is the saving strength
of his anointed One.
9 O thine own people do thou save,
blesse thine inheritance:
Them also do thou feed, and them
for evermore advance.

PSAL. XXIX.

GIve ye unto the Lord, ye sons
that of the mightie be:
All strength and glory to the Lord,
with cheerfulnesse give ye.
2 Unto the Lord the glorie give,
that to his Name is due:
And in the beautie of holinesse,
unto Jehovah bow.
3 The Lord's voice on the waters is,
the God of Majestie
Doth thunder, and on multitudes
of waters sitteth he.
4 A powerful voice it is that comes,
out from the Lord most hie:
The voice of that great Lord is full
of glorious Majestie.
5 The voice of the Eternal doth
asunder cedars tear.
Yea, God the Lord doth cedars break,
that Lebanon doth bear,

6 He makes them like a calf to skip:
eb'n that great Lebanon.
And like to a young Unicorn,
the mountain Sirion.
7 Gods voice divides the flames of fire;
8 The desart it doth shake;
The Lord doth make the wilderneſſe.
of Kadesh all to quake.
9 God's voice doth make the hindes to calve,
it makes the forrest bare:
And in his Temple every one
His glorie doth declare.
10 The Lord sits on the floods: the Lord
sits King and ever shall:
11 The Lord will give his people strength
and with peace blesse them all.

PSAL. XXX.

1 LOrd, I will thee extoll, for thou
hast lifted me on hie.
And over me thou to rejoyce,
mad'st not mine enemie.
2 O thou who art the Lord my God,
I in distresse to thee
With loud crves lifted up my voice:
and thou hast healed me.
3 O Lord, my soul thou hast brought up
and rescu'd from the grave:
That I to pit should not go down,
alive thou didst me save.
4 O ye that are his holie Ones,
sing praise unto the Lord:
And give unto him thanks, when you
His holinesse record.
5 For, but a moment lasts his wrath,
life in his favour lyes:
Weeping may for a night endure,
at morn doth joy arise.
6 In my prosperity I said,
that nothing shal me move:
7 O Lord, thou hast my mountain made
to stand strong by thy love:
But when that thou, O gracious God,

didst hide thy face from me:
Then quickly was my prosperous state
turn'd into miserie.
8 Wherefore unto the Lord, my cry
I caused to ascend:
My humble supplication,
I to the Lord did send.
9 What profit is there in my blood,
When I go down to pit?
Shall unto thee the dust give praise?
thy truth declare shal it?
10 Hear, Lord, have mercy, help me, Lord.
11 Thou turn'd hast my sadnesse
To dancing: yea, my sackcloth loos'd
and girded me with gladnesse.
12 That sing thy praise my glorie may,
and never silent be:
O Lord, my God, for evermore,
I will give thanks to thee.

PSAL. XXXI.

1 IN thee, O Lord, I put my trust,
sham'd let me never be:
According to thy righteousnesse
do thou deliver me.
2 Bow down thine ear to me with speed
send me deliverance:
To save me, my strong rock, be thou
and my house of defence:
3 Because thou art my rock, and thee
I for my fortress take;
Therefore do thou me lead and guide
ev'n for thine own Names sake.
4 And sith thou art my strength, therefore
pull me out of the net
Which they in subtiltie for me,
so privily have set.
5 Into thine hands I do commit
my sp'rit, for thou art He:
O thou Jehovah God of truth,
that hast redeemed me.
6 Those that do lying vanities
regard, I have abhorr'd:
[illegible] for me, my confidence

is fixed on the Lord.
I'le in thy mercie gladly joy,
for thou my miseries:
Considered hast, thou hast my soul
known in adversities:
And thou hast not inclosed me
within the enemies hand:
And thy thee have my feet been made
in a large room to stand
O Lord, upon me mercie have,
for trouble is on me:
Mine eye, my bellie, and my soul,
with grief, consumed be.
Because my life with grief is spent,
my years with sighs and groans:
My strength doth fail: and for my sin,
consumed are my bones.
I was a scorn to all my foes,
and to my friends a fear,
And specially reproacht of those
that were my neighbours near,
When they me saw, they from me fled,
Ev'n so I am forgot.
As men are out of mind, when dead:
I'm like a broken pot.
For slanders I of many heard:
fear compast me, while they
Againstme did consult and plot,
to take my life away.
But as for me, O Lord, my trust
upon thee I did lay:
And I to thee, Thou art my God,
did confidentlie say.
My times are wholly in thine hand,
do thou deliver me
From their hands, that mine enemies
and persecutors be.
Thy countenance to shine, do thou
upon thy servant make:
Unto me give salvation,
for thy great mercies sake.
Let me not be ashamed, O Lord,

for on thee call'd I have:
Let wicked men be sham'd, let them
be silent in the grave.
18 To silence put the lying lips:
that grievous things do say.
And hard reports, in pride and scorn,
on righteous men do lay.
19 How great's the goodness, thou for them
that fear thee, keep'st in store.
And wrought'st for them that trust in thee,
the sons of men before!
20 In secret of thy presence thou
shalt hide them from mans pride:
From strife of tongues thou closely shalt
as in a tent them hide.
21 All praise and thanks be to the Lord,
for He hath magnifi'd
His wondrous love to me, within
a city fortifi'd.
22 For from thine eyes cut off I am,
(I in my haste had said)
My voice yet heard'st thou, when to thee
with cryes my moan I made.
23 O love the Lord all ye his saints:
because the Lord doth guard
The faithful, and he plenteously
proud doers doth reward.
24 Be of good courage, and he strength
unto your heart shal send.
All ye whose hope and confidence
doth on the Lord depend.

PSAL. XXXII.

O Blessed is the man to whom
is freely pardoned
All the transgressions he hath done,
whose sin is covered.
2 Blest is the man, to whom the Lord
imputeth not his sin.
And in whose spirit there is no guile:
nor fraud is found therein.
3 Whenas I did refrain my speech,
and silent was my tongue.
My bones then waxed old, because

roared all day long.
For upon me both day and night,
thine hand did heavy ly;
so that my moisture turned is
in summers drought thereby
Whereupon have unto thee
my sin acknowledged.
nd likewise mine iniquity
I have not covered:
will confesse unto the Lord
my trespasses said I:
nd of my sin thou freely didst
forgive th' iniquity.
For this shal every godly one
his prayer make to thee.
n such a time he shal thee seek:
as found thou mayest be.
urely, when floods of waters great
do swell up to the brim
hey shal not overwhelm his soul,
nor once come near to him.
Thou art my hiding place, thou shalt
from trouble keep me free:
hou with songs of deliverance.
about shalt compasse me.
I will instruct thee, and thee teach
the way that thou shalt go:
nd with mine eye upon thee set,
I will direction show.
Then be not like the horse or mule,
which do not understand;
hose mouth, lest they come near to thee
a bridle must command.
Wyto the man that wicked is,
his sorrows shal abound:
ut him that trusteth in the Lord,
mercie shal compasse round.
Ye righteous in the Lord be glad,
n him do ye rejoyce:
ye that upright are in heart,
for joy lift up your voice.

YE righteous in the Lord rejoyce,
it comelie is and right,
That upright men with thankful voice,
should praise the Lord of might.
2 Praise God with harp, and unto him
sing with the psalterie.
Upon a ten-string'd instrument
make ye sweet melodie.
3 A new song to him sing, and play
with loud noise skilfully.
4 For right is Gods word, all his works
are done in verity.
5 To judgement and to righteousnesse,
a love he beareth still:
The loving kindnesse of the Lord
the earth throughout doth fill.
6 The heavens by the word of God
did their beginning take:
And by the breathing of his mouth
he all their hosts did make.
7 The waters of the sea he brings
together as an heap:
And in store-houses as it were,
he layeth up the depth.
8 Let earth, and all that live therein,
with reverence fear the Lord:
Let all the worlds inhabitants
dread him with one accord.
9 For He did speak the word, and done
it was, without delay:
Established, it firmly stood,
whatever He did say.
10 God doth the counsel bring to nought
which heathen folk do take:
And what the people do devise,
of none effect doth make.
11 O but the counsel of the Lord,
doth stand for ever sure:
And of his heart the purposes
from age to age endure.
12 That nation blessed is, whose God
Jehovah is: and those
A blessed people are whom for

his heritage he chose.
The Lord from heav'n sees, and beholds
all sons of men full well.
He views all from his dwelling place,
that in the earth do dwell.
He forms their hearts alike: and all
their doings he observes.
Great hosts save not a King: much strength
no mighty man preserves.
An horse for preservation,
is a deceitful thing:
nd by the greatness of his strength,
can no deliverance bring.
Behold, on those that do him fear,
the Lord doth set his eye:
Ev'n those who on his mercie do,
with confidence rely.
From death to free their soul, in dearth
life unto them to yield.
Our soul doth wait upon the Lord:
he is our help and Shield.
Sith in his holy Name we trust
our hearts shal joyful be.
Lord, let thy mercie be on us,
as we do trust in thee.

PSAL. XXXIV.

GOd will I blesse all times: his praise
my mouth shal still expresse.
My soul shal boast in God: the meek
shall hear with joyfulnesse.
Extoll the Lord with me; let us
exalt his Name together.
I sought the Lord, he heard, and did
me from all fears deliver.
They look'd to him, and lightned were
not shamed were their faces.
This poor man cry'd, God heard, and sav'd
him from all his distresses.
The angel of the Lord encamps,
and round encompasseth,
All those about that do him fear,
and them delivereth
O taste and see that God is good:
Who trusts in him is blest.

9 Fear God his saints: none that him fe
hal be with want oppreſt.
10 The lions young may hungry be
and they may lack their food:
But they that truly ſeek the Lord,
hal not lack any good.
11 O children, hither do ye come,
and unto me give ear:
I hal you teach to underſtand
how ye the Lord ſhould fear.
12 What man is he that life deſires,
to ſee good would live long?
13 Thy lips reſtrain from ſpeaking guile,
and from ill words thy tongue.
14 Depart from ill, do good, ſeek peace,
purſue it earneſtly.
15 Gods eyes are on the juſt, his ears
are open to their cry.
16 The face of God is ſet againſt
thoſe that do wickedly,
That he may quite out from the earth
cut off their memory.
17 The righteous cry unto the Lord,
He unto them gives ear:
And, they out of their troubles all,
by Him delivered are.
18 The Lord is ever nigh to them
that be of broken ſp'rit:
To them he ſafely doth aſſord,
that are in heart contrite.
19 The troubles that afflict the juſt,
in number many be:
But yet at length out of them all,
the Lord doth ſet them free.
20 He carefully his bones doth keep,
whatever can befall:
That not ſo much as one of them
can broken be at all.
21 Ill hal the wicked ſlay: laid waſte
hal be who hate the juſt.
22 The Lord redeems his ſervants ſouls:
none periſh that him truſt.

PSA

Plead, Lord, with those that plead, and fight
with those that fight with me.
Of shield and buckler take thou hold,
and up mine help to be.
Draw also out the spear, and do
gainst them stop the way.
at me pursue, unto my soul,
I'm thy salvation say.
Let them confounded be, and sham'd,
hat for my soul have sought;
o plot my hurt, turn'd back be they,
nd to confusion brought.
Let them be like unto the chaff,
hat flies before the wind:
o let the Angel of the Lord,
ursue them hard behind.
With darkness cover thou their way
nd let it slippery prove;
o let the Angel of the Lord,
ursue them from above:
For without cause have they for me
heir net hid in a pit:
ey also have without a cause
or my soul digged it.
Let ruine seise him unawares,
is net he hid withall,
nself let catch: and in the same
estruction let him fall.
My soul in God shal joy, and glad
his salvation be.
And all my bones shal say, O Lord,
ho is like unto thee:
ich dost the poor set free from him
hat is for him too strong:
e poor and needy from the man
hat spoils and does him wrong?
False witnesses rose to my charge
hings I not knew they laid.
They to the spoiling of my soul,
e ill for good repay'd.
But as for me, when they were sick
sackcloth sad I mourn'd.

My humbled soul did fast, my pray'r
into my bosom turn'd.
14 My self I did behave, as he
had been my friend or brother:
I heavily bow'd down, as one
that mourneth for his mother.
15 But in my trouble they rejoic'd,
gathering themselves together:
Yea, abjects vile, together did
themselves against me gather:
I knew it not, they did me tear,
and quiet would not be:
16 With mocking hypocrites, at feasts
they gnasht their teeth at me.
17 How long, Lord, look'st thou on? from thy
destructions they intend,
Rescue my soul, from lions young.
my darling do defend.
18 I will give thanks to thee, O Lord,
within the assembly great:
And where much people gathered are,
thy praises forth will set.
19 Let not my wrongful enemies
proudlie triumph ov'r me:
Nor who me hate without a cause,
let them wink with the eye.
20 For peace they do not speak at all
but crafty plots prepare.
Against all those within the land
that meek and quiet are.
21 With mouths set wide, they gainst me sa
Ha, ha, our eye doth see.
22 Lord, thou hast seen, hold not thy peace,
Lord, be not far from me.
23 Stir up thy self, wake, that thou may'st
judgement to me afford:
Ev'n to my cause, O thou that art
my only God, and Lord.
24 O Lord, my God, do thou me judge
after thy righteousness,
And let them not their joy gainst me
triumphantly expresse.

Nor let them say within their hearts,
, we would have, it thus:
suffer them to say, that he
swallowed up by us.
Sham'd and confounded be they all,
at at my hurt are glad.
those against me that do boast,
th shame and scorn be clad.
Let them that love my righteous cause,
glad, shout, and not cease
ay, the Lord be magnifi'd,
ho loves his servants peace.
Thy righteousnesse shal also be
clared by my tongue,
praises that belong to thee,
ak shall it all day long.

PSAL. XXXVI.

The wicked mans transgression,
within my heart thus sayes,
oubtedly the fear of God
not before his eyes.
ecause himself he flattereth
his own blinded eye,
ill the hatefulnesse be found
his iniquity.
ords from his mouth proceeding are
aud and iniquitie:
o be wise and to do good
th left off utterly.
e mischief, lying on his bed,
ost cunningly doth plot:
ets himself in wayes not good,
he abhorreth not.
Thy mercie, Lord, is in the heavens:
y truth doth reach the clouds,
hy justice is like mountains great
y judgement deep as flouds:
, thou preservest man and beast;
How precious is thy grace!
refore in shadow of thy wings,
ens sons their trust shal place.
hey with the fatnesse of thy house
all be well satisfied: From

From rivers of thy pleasures thou
wilt drink to them provide.
9 Because of life the fountain pure
remains alone with thee:
And in that purest light of thine
we clearly light shal see.
10 Thy loving kindnesse unto them
continue that thee know:
And still on men upright in heart
thy righteousnesse bestow.
11 Let not the foot of cruel pride
come, and against me stand:
And let me not removed be,
Lord, by the wickeds hand.
12 There fall'n are they, and ruined,
that work iniquities:
Cast down they are, and never shall
be able to arise.

PSAL. XXXVII.

FOr evil doers fret thou not
thy self unquietly.
Nor do thou envy bear to those
that work iniquitie.
2 For even like unto the grasse,
soon be cut down shal they:
And like the green and tender herb,
they wither shall away.
3 Set thou thy trust upon the Lord,
and be thou doing good:
And so thou in the land shalt dwell,
and verily have food.
4 Delight thy self in God, Hee'l give
thine hearts desire to thee.
5 Thy way to God commit, Him trust,
it bring to passe shall he.
6 And like unto the light, He shall
thy righteousnesse display:
And He thy judgment shall bring forth
like noon-tide of the day.
7 Rest in the Lord, and patiently
wait for him: do not fret
For him, who prospering in his way,
success in sin doth get.

Do thou from anger cease, and wrath
see thou forsake also:
vex not thy self in any wise,
that evil thou should'st do.
For those that evil doers are,
shal be cut off and fall:
but those that wait upon the Lord,
the earth inherit shal.
10 For yet a little while, and then
the wicked shal not be:
his place thou shalt consider well,
but it thou shalt not see.
11 But by inheritance the earth
the meek ones shal possesse:
They also shal delight themselves
in an abundant peace.
12 The wicked plots against the just,
and at him whets his teeth.
13 The Lord shal laugh at him, because
his day he coming seeth.
14 The wicked have drawn out the sword
and bent their bow to slay
The poor and needy, and to kill
men of an upright way.
15 But their own sword which they have drawn
shal enter their own heart:
Their bows, which they have bent shal break,
and into pieces part.
16 A little that a just man hath,
is more and better far,
than is the wealth of many such
as lewd and wicked are.
17 For sinners arms shal broken be:
But God the just sustains.
18 God knows the just mans dayes, and still
their heritage remains.
19 They shal not be asham'd, when they
the evil time do see:
And when the dayes of famine are,
they satisfi'd shal be.
20 But wicked men, and foes of God,
as fat of lambs decay:

They shal consume; yea, into smoke
they shal consume away.
21 The wicked borrows but the same
again he doth not pay:
Whereas the righteous mercie shows,
and gives his own away.
22 For such as blessed be of him
the earth inherit shal:
And they that cursed are of him,
shal be destroyed all.
23 A good mans foot-steps, by the Lord
are ordered aright:
And, in the way wherein he walks,
he greatly doth delight:
24 Although he fall, yet shal he not
be cast down utterly,
Because the Lord with his own hand
upholds him mightily.
25 I have been young and now am old,
yet have I never seen
The just man left, nor that his seed
for bread have beggers been.
26 He's ever merciful and lends:
his seed is blest therefore.
27 Depart from evil, and do good:
and dwell for evermore.
28 For God loves judgment, and his saints
leaves not in any case,
They are kept ever: but cut off
shall be the sinners race.
29 The just inherit shal the land,
and ever in it dwell.
30 The just mans mouth doth wisdom speak,
his tongue doth judgment tell.
31 In's heart the Law is of his God,
his steps slide not away.
32 The wicked man doth watch the just,
and seeketh him to slay.
33 Yet him the Lord will not forsake,
nor leave him in his hands:
The righteous will he not condemn,
when he in judgement stands.
34 Wait on the Lord, and keep his way

and thee exalt shal he.
Thy earth to inherit, when cut off
the wicked thou shalt see.
5 I saw the wicked great in pow'r,
spread like a green bay-tree.
6 He past, yea was not: him I sought,
but found he could not be.
7 Mark thou the perfect, and behold
the man of uprightness:
Because that surely of this man
the latter end is peace.
8 But those men that transgressours are
shal be destroy'd together,
The latter end of wicked men
shal be cut off for ever:
9 But the salvation of the just
is from the Lord above:
He, in the time of their distresse,
their stay and strength doth prove.
10 The Lord shal help, and them deliver:
he shal them free and save
From wicked men, because in Him,
their confidence they have.

PSAL. XXXVIII.

1 IN thy great indignation,
O Lord, rebuke me not:
Nor on me lay thy chastning hand,
in thy displeasure hot.
2 For in me fast thine arrows stick,
thine hand doth presse me sore:
And in my flesh there is no health,
nor soundnesse any more.
3 This grief I have, because thy wrath
is forth against me gone:
And in my bones there is no rest,
for sin that I have done:
4 Because gone up above mine head,
my great transgressions be:
And, as a weighty burden, they
too heavie are for me.
5 My wounds do stink, and are corrupt,
my folly makes it so:

6 I troubled am, and much bow'd down:
all day I mourning go.
7 For a disease that loathsome is,
so fills my loins with pain.
That in my weak and weary flesh
no soundnesse doth remain.
8 So feeble and infirm am I,
and broken am so sore:
That through disquiet of my heart,
I have been made to roar.
9 O Lord, all that I do desire,
is still before thine eye:
And of my heart the secret groans
not hidden are from thee.
10 My heart doth pant unceassantly,
my strength doth quite decay;
As for mine eyes their wonted light
is from me gone away.
11 My lovers and my friends do stand
at distance from my sore:
And those do stand aloof, that were
kins-men, and kind before.
12 Yea, they that seek my life, lay snares:
who seek to do me wrong.
Speak things mischievous, and deceits
imagine all day long.
13 But as one deaf, that heareth not
I suffered all to passe:
I as a dumb man did become
whose mouth not op'ned was.
14 As one that hears not, in whose mouth
are no reproofs at all.
15 For Lord, I hope in thee, my God,
thou'lt hear me when I call.
16 For I said, hear me, lest they should
rejoice ov'r me with pride:
And ov'r me magnifie themselves,
when as my foot doth slide.
17 For I am near to halt, my grief
is still before mine eye.
18 For I'le declare my sin, and grieve
for mine iniquitie.
19 But yet mine enemies lively are,

and strong are they beside:
And they that hate me wrongfully,
are greatly multiply'd.
10 And they for good that render ill,
as enemies me withstood:
Yea, ev'n for this, because that I
do follow what is good.
11 Forsake me not, O Lord: my God,
far from me never be.
12 O Lord, thou my salvation art;
haste to give help to me.

PSALM XXXIX.

1 Said I will look to my wayes,
lest with my tongue I sin;
In sight of wicked men my mouth
with bridle I'le keep in.
2 With silence, I as dumb became
I did my self refrain
From speaking good, but then the more
increased was my pain.
3 My heart within me waxed hot,
and while I musing was,
The fire did burn: and from my tongue
these words I did let passe:
4 Mine end and measure of my dayes,
O Lord unto me shew.
What is the same: that I thereby
my frailty well may know.
5 Lo, thou my days an hand-breadth mad'st
mine age is in thine eye
Is nothing sure: each man at best,
is wholly vanity:
6 Sure, each man walks in a vain shew,
they vex themselves in vain:
He heaps up wealth, and doth not know,
to whom it shal pertain.
7 And now, O Lord, what wait I for:
my hope is fixt on thee.
8 Free me from all my trespasses,
the fools scorn make not me.
9 Dumb was I, opening not my mouth,
because this work was thine.
10 Thy stroke take from me, by the blow

of thine hand, I do pine.
11 When with rebukes thou dost correct
man for iniquity,
Thou wastes his beautie like a moth:
sure each man's vanitie.
12 Attend my cry, Lord, at my tears,
and prayers not silent be.
I sojourn as my fathers all,
and stranger am with thee.
13 O spare thou me, that I my strength
recover may again,
Before from hence I do depart,
and here no more remain.

PSAL. XL.

I Waited for the Lord my God,
and patientlie did bear;
At length to me he did incline
my voice and cry to hear.
2 He took me from a fearful pit,
and from the myrie clay;
And on a rock he set my feet,
establishing my way.
3 He put a new song in my mouth,
our God to magnifie:
Manie shal see it, and shal fear,
and on the Lord relie.
4 O blessed is the man whose trust
upon the Lord relies:
Respecting not the proud, nor such
as turn aside to lies.
5 O Lord my God full manie are
the wonders thou hast done:
Thy gracious thoughts to us-ward far
above all thoughts are gone:
In order none can reckon them
to thee: if them declare,
And speak of them I would, they moe
than can be numbred are.
6 No sacrifice, nor offering
didst thou at all desire.
Mine ear thou bor'd: sin-offering thou,
and burnt, didst not require.
7 Then to the Lord these were my words,

I come, behold, and see:
Within the volume of thy book,
it written is of me
8 To do thy will I take delight,
O thou my God that art:
Yea, that most holie law of thine,
I have within my heart.
9 Within the congregation great
I righteousness did preach:
Lo, thou dost know, O Lord, that I
refrained not my speech:
10 I never did within my heart
conceal thy righteousnesse:
I thy salvation have declar'd,
and shown thy faithfulnesse:
Thy kindnesse which most loving is
concealed have not I,
Nor from the congregation great
have hid thy verity.
11 Thy tender mercies, Lord, from me
O do thou not restrain:
Thy loving kindnesse; and thy truth
let them me still maintain.
12 For ills, past reckoning, compasse me
and mine iniquities
Such hold upon me taken have,
I cannot lift mine eyes:
Thes moe than hairs are on my head,
thence is my heart dismaid.
13 Be pleased, Lord, to rescue me
Lord, hasten to mine aid.
14 Sham'd and confounded be they all
that seek my soul to kill:
Yea, let them backward driven be,
and sham'd that wish me ill.
15 For a reward of this their shame,
confounded let them be.
That in this manner scoffing say,
Aha, aha, to me.
16 In thee let all be glad and joy,
who seeking thee abide:
Who thy salvation love, say still,
The Lord be magnifie'd.

7 I'm poor and needy, yet the Lord
of me a care doth take:
Thou art my help and Saviour,
my God, no tarrying make.

PSAL. XLI.

BLessed is he that wisely doth
the poor mans case consider:
For when the time of trouble is,
the Lord will him deliver.
2 God will him keep: yea, save alive:
on earth he blest shall live;
And to his enemies desire
thou wilt him not up-give.
3 God will give strength when he on bed
of languishing doth mourn:
And in his sickness sore, O Lord,
thou all his bed wilt turn.
4 I said, O Lord, do thou extend
thy mercie unto me:
O do thou heal my soul, for why,
I have offended thee.
5 Those that to me are enemies
of me do evil say,
When shall he die, that so his name
may perish quite away?
6 To see me if he comes, he speaks
vain words, but then his heart
Heaps mischief to it, which he tells,
when forth he doth depart.
7 My haters joyntly whispering,
'gainst me my hurt devise.
8 Mischief, say they, cleaves fast to him:
he lyeth, and shall not rise.
9 Yea, ev'n mine own familiar friend,
on whom I did rely,
Who ate my bread, ev'n he his heel
against me lifted hie.
10 But, Lord, be merciful to me,
and up again me raise.
That I may justlie them requite
according to their ways.
By this I know that certainlie
favour'd am by thee;

Because my hateful enemie
triumphs not over me.
11 But as for me, thou me upholdst,
in mine integritie:
And me before thy countenance
thou set'st continuallie.
13 The Lord, the God of Israel,
be blest for ever then,
From age to age eternallie,
Amen, yea, and amen.

PSAL XLII.

LIke as the Hart for water brooks
in thirst doth pant and bray;
So pants my longing soul, O God,
that come to thee I may.
2 My soul for God, the living God,
doth thirst, when shal I near
Unto thy countenance approach,
and in Gods sight appear?
3 My tears have unto me been meat,
both in the night and day
While unto me continuallie,
Where is thy God, they say?
4 My soul is poured out in me
when this I think upon:
Because that with the multitude
I heretofore had gone:
With them into Gods house I went,
with voice of joy and praise;
Yea, with the multitude that kept
the solemn holie dayes.
5 O why art thou cast down, my soul?
why in me so dismaid?
Trust God, for I shal praise him yet,
his countenance is mine aid.
6 My God, my soul's cast down in me:
thee therefore mind I will.
From Jordan's land the Hermonites,
and eev'n from Mizar hill.
7 At the noise of thy water-spouts,
deep unto deep doth call,
Thy breaking waves pass over me;
Yea, and thy billows all

His loving kindness yet the Lord
command will in the day.
His song's with me by night, to God
by whom I live, I'le pray.
9 And I will say to God, my Rock,
why me forgetst thou so?
Why for my foes oppression,
thus mourning do I go?
10 It's as a sword within my bones,
when my foes me upbraid:
Ev'n when by them, where is thy God,
It's daylie to me said?
11 O why art thou cast down my soul?
why, thus with grief oppress?
Art thou disquieted in me?
in God still hope and rest:
For yet I know I shall him praise,
who graciouslie to me
The health is of my countenance,
yea, mine own God is he.

PSAL XLIII.

JUdge me, O God, and plead my cause
against th'ungodlie nation.
From the unjust and craftie man,
O be thou my salvation.
2 For thou the God art of my strength,
why thrusts thou me thee fro?
For th'enemies oppression,
why do I mourning go?
3 O send thy light forth, and thy truth:
let them be guides to me:
And bring me to thine holie hill,
ev'n where thy dwellings be.
4 Then will I to Gods altar go,
to God my chiefest joy:
Yea, God, my God, thy name to praise,
my harp I will employ.
5 Why art thou then cast down, my soul,
what should discourage thee?
And why, with vexing thoughts, art thou
disquieted in me?
Still trust in God, for him to praise
good cause I yet shall have:

Be of my countenance is the health.
my God that doth me save.

PSAL. XLIV.

God, we with our ears have heard,
our fathers have us told.
What works thou in their dayes hadst done
eb'n in the dayes of old.
2 Thy hand did drive the heathen out
and plant them in their place.
Thou didst afflict the nations.
but them thou didst increase.
3 For neither got their sword the land,
nor did their arm them save:
But thy right hand, arm, countenance:
for, thou them favour gave.
4 Thou art my King: for Jacob, Lord,
deliverances command.
5 Through thee we shal tread down our foes
that do against us stand:
We, through thy name shal treab down those
that risen against us have.
6 For in my bow I shal not trust,
nor shal my sword me save:
7 But from our foes thou hast us sav'd
our haters put to shame.
8 In God we all the day do boast,
and ever praise thy Name.
9 But now we are cast off by thee,
and us thou put'st to shame:
And, when our armies do go forth
thou go'st not with the same.
10 Thou mak'st us from the enemie,
faint-hearted to turn back:
And they who hate us, for themselves
our spoils away do take.
11 Like sheep for meat thou gavest us:
'mongst heathen cast we be.
12 Thou didst for nought thy people sell,
their price enrich'd not thee.
13 Thou mak'st us a reproach to be
unto our neighbours near;
Derision, and a scorn to them
that round about us are.

4 A by-word also thou dost us
unto the heathen make:
The people, in contempt and spite,
at us their heads do shake.
5 Before me my confusion
continuallie abides:
And, of my bashful countenance,
the shame me ever hides,
6 For voice of him that doth reproach
and speaketh blasphemie,
By reason of th'avenging foe,
and cruel enemie.
7 All this is come on us, yet we
have not forgotten thee.
Nor falslie in thy covenant
behav'd our selves have we.
8 Back from thy way our hearts not turn'd,
our steps no straying made,
9 Though us thou brakst in dragons place,
and coveredst with deaths shade.
10 If we Gods name forgot, or stretcht
to a strange god our hands:
11 Shal not God search this out: for He
hearts secrets understands.
12 Yea, for thy sake, we're kill'd all day:
counted as slaughter sheep.
13 Rise, Lord, cast us not ever off:
awake, why dost thou sleep?
14 O wherefore hidest thou thy face?
forgetst our case distrest,
15 And our oppression? for our soul
is to the dust down prest:
Our belly also on the earth,
fast cleaving hold doth take.
16 Rise for our help, and us redeem,
ev'n for thy mercies sake.

PSAL XLV.

MY heart brings forth a goodly thing,
my words that I indite
Concern the King: my tongu's a pen
of one that swift doth write.
2 Thou fairer art than sons of men:
into thy lips is shed

Of grace infus'd: God therefore thee
hath blest for evermore.
3 O thou that art the mighty one,
thy sword gird on thy thigh:
Even with thy glory excellent,
and with thy Majestie.
4 For meekness, truth and righteousness,
in state ride prosperously:
And thy right hand shal thee instruct
in things that fearful be.
5 Thine arrows sharply pierce the hearts
of th'enemies of the King:
And under thy subjection
the people down do bring.
6 For ever and for ever is,
O God, thy throne of might:
The scepter of thy kingdom is
a scepter that is right.
7 Thou lovest right, and hatest ill;
for God, thy God most high
Above thy fellows hath with th'oyl
of joy anointed thee.
8 Of Aloes, Mirrhe, and Cassia,
a smell thy garments had:
Out of thy ivorie palaces,
whereby they made thee glad.
9 Among thy women honourable,
Kings daughters were at hand:
Upon thy right hand did the Queen
in gold of Ophir stand.
10 O daughter, hearken, and regard,
and do thine ear incline:
Likewise forget thy fathers house,
and people that are thine.
11 Then of the King desir'd shal be
thy beautie vehemently:
Because he is thy Lord, do thou
him worship reverently.
12 The daughter there of Tyre shal be,
with gifts and offerings great:
Those of the people that are rich
thy favour shal intreat.
13 Behold the daughter of the King, all

all glorious is within:
And with imbroideries of gold,
her garments wrought have bin.
14 She shal be brought unto the King,
in robes with needle wrought.
Her fellow-virgins following,
shal unto thee be brought.
15 They shal be brought with gladness great,
and mirth on every side.
Into the palace of the King,
and there they shal abide.
16 In stead of those thy fathers dear,
thy children thou mayst take.
And, in all places of the earth,
them noble Princes make.
17 Thy Name remembred I will make:
through ages all to be:
The people therefore evermore,
shal praises give to thee.

Another of the same.

MY heart inditing is
good matter in a song:
I'le speak the things that I have made
which to the King belong:
My tongue shal be as quick
his honour to indite,
As is the pen of any scribe
that useth fast to write.
2 Thou'rt fairest of all men.
grace in thy lips doth flow:
And therefore blessings evermore
on thee doth God bestow.
3 Thy sword gird on thy thigh,
thou that art most of might:
Appear in dreadful Majestie,
and in thy glory bright.
4 For meekness truth, and right,
ride prosperously in state:
And thy right hand shal teach to thee
things terrible and great.
5 Their shafts shal pierce the hearts
that foes are to the King:
Whereby into subjection

the people thou shalt bring.
6 Thy Royal seat, O Lord,
for ever shal remain:
The sceptre of thy Kingdom doth,
all righteousness maintain.
7 Thou lovest right, and hatest ill:
for God thy God most hie.
Above thy fellows hath, with th'oyl
of joy anointed thee.
8 Of myrrhe and spices sweet
a smel thy garments had:
Out of the ivory palaces,
whereby they made thee glad.
9 And for thy glorious train.
Kings daughters waiting stand:
And thy fair Queen, in Ophir gold,
doth stand at thy right hand.
10 O daughter, take good heed,
incline and give good ear:
Thou must forget thy kindred all,
and fathers house most dear.
11 Thy beauty to the King,
shall then delightful be:
And, do thou humbly worship him,
because thy Lord is he.
12 The daughter then of Tyre
there with a gift shal be,
And all the wealthie of the land
shal make their suit to thee.
13 The daughter of the King,
all glorious is within:
And, with embroideries of gold
her garments wrought have bin.
14 She cometh to the King
in robes with needle wrought:
The virgins that do follow her,
shal unto thee be brought.
15 They shal be brought with joy,
and mirth on every side,
Into the palace of the King,
and there they shal abide.
16 And in thy fathers stead,

thy children thou may'st take,
And, in all places of the earth,
them noble Princes make.
17 I will shew forth thy Name
to generations all:
Therefore thy people evermore,
to thee give praises shal.

PSAL. XLVI.

GOd is our refuge, and our strength,
in straits a present aid.
2 Therefore, although the earth remove,
we will not be afraid:
Though hills amidst the sea were cast
3 Though waters roaring make,
And troubled be; yea, though the hill
by swelling seas do shake.
4 A river is, whose streams do glade
the city of our God:
The holy place, wherein the Lord
most high hath his abode.
5 God in the midst of her doth dwell,
nothing shal her remove:
The Lord to her an helper will
and that right early prove.
6 The heathen rag'd tumultuously,
the Kingdoms moved were:
The Lord God uttered his voice:
the earth did melt for fear.
7 The Lord of hosts upon our side
doth constantly remain:
The God of Jacob's our refuge,
us safelie to maintain.
8 Come, and behold what wondrous works
have by the Lord been wrought:
Come, see what desolations
he on the earth hath brought
9 Unto the ends of all the earth,
wars into peace he turns:
The bow he breaks, the spear he cuts,
in fire the chariot burns.
10 Be still, and know that I am God:
among the heathen I
shall be exalted, I on earth

will be exalted hie.
Our God, who is the Lord of Hosts
is still upon our side:
The God of Jacob our refuge
for ever will abide.

PSAL. XLVII.

ALL people clap your hands, to God
with voice of triumph shout:
For dreadful is the Lord most high:
great King the earth throughout.
The heathen people under us
he surely shal subdue:
And he shal make the nations
under our feet to bow.
The lot of our inheritance
choose out for us shal he.
Of Jacob, whom he loved well
e'en the excellencie.
God is with shouts gone up, the Lord,
with trumpets sounding hie.
Sing praise to God, sing praise, sing praise,
praise to our King sing ye.
For God is King of all the earth,
with knowledge praise express;
God rules the nations. God sits on
his throne of holinesse.
The princes of the people are
assembled willingly,
e'en of the God of Abrahám
they who the people be:
for why, the shields that do defend
the earth are only his,
They to the Lord belong, yea, he
exalted greatly is.

PSAL. XLVIII.

GReat is the Lord, and greatly he
is to be praised still,
within the City of our God,
upon his holy hill.
Mount Sion stands most beautifull,
the joy of all the land:

The

The City of the mighty King
on her north-side doth stand.
3 The Lord within her palaces,
is for a refuge known:
4 For lo the kings that gathered were,
together by have gone,
5 But, when they did behold the same,
they wondring would not stay;
But being troubled at the sight,
they thence did haste away.
6 Great terrour there took hold on them,
they were possest with fear:
Their grief came like a womans pain,
when she a child doth bear.
7 Thou Tarshish ships with east wind breaks
8 As we have heard it told,
So in the City of the Lord
our eyes did it behold.
In our Gods City, which his hand
for ever stablish will,
9 We of thy loving kindness thought,
Lord, in thy temple still.
10 O Lord, according to thy Name
through all the earth's thy praise,
And thy right hand, O Lord, is full
of righteousness alwayes.
11 Because thy judgments are made known
let Sion mount rejoyce;
Of Judah let the daughters all
send forth a chearful voice.
12 Walk about Sion, and go round,
the high towers thereof tell.
13 Consider ye her palaces,
and mark her bulwarks well,
That ye may tell posteritie:
14 For this God doth abide,
Our God for evermore, he will
even unto death us guide.

PSAL. XLIX.

HEar this all people, and give ear
all in the world, that dwell,
2 Both low and high, both rich and poor:

My mouth shal wisdom tell:
My heart shal knowledge meditate
I will incline mine ear
To parables, and on the harp
My sayings dark declare.
Amidst those dayes that evil be
Why should I fearing doubt?
When of my heels th'iniquity
Shal compasse me about.
Who e're they be, that in their wealth
their confidence do pitch,
And boast themselves, because they are
become exceeding rich.
Yet none of these his brother can
redeem by any way,
Nor can ye unto God for him
Sufficient ransome pay:
(Their souls redemption precious is,
and it can never be)
That still he should for ever live,
and not corruption see.
For why? he seeth that wise men die,
and brutish fools also
Do perish, and their wealth, when dead,
to others they let go.
Their inward thought is, that their house,
and dwelling places shal
Stand through all ages: they their lands
by their own names do call.
But yet in honour shal not man
abide continuallie:
But passing hence may be compar'd
unto the beasts that die.
Thus brutish folly plainly is,
their wisdom and their way:
Yet their posteritie approve
what they do fondly say.
Like sheep they in the grave are laid,
and death shal them devour:
And in the morning, upright men
shall over them have power:
Their beautie, from their dwelling shal
consume within the grave.

15 But, from hells hand God will me free,
for he shal me receive.
16 Be thou not then afraid, when one
inriched thou dost see;
Nor when the glory of his house
advanced is on hie.
17 For he shal carrie nothing hence,
when death his dayes doth end:
Nor shal his glorie after him
into the grave descend.
18 Although he bis own soul did bless,
whilst he on earth did live,
(And when thou to thy self dost well,
men will thee praises give)
19 He to his fathers race shall go,
they never shal see light.
20 Man honour'd, wanting knowledge, is
like beasts that perish quite.

PSAL. L.

THe mighty God the Lord,
hath spoken, and did call
The earth from rising of the sun,
to where he hath his fall.
2 From out of Sion hill,
which of excellencie,
And beautie the perfection is,
God shineth gloriouslie.
3 Our God shal surely come,
keep silence shal not He:
Before Him fire shal waste, great storms
shal round about Him be.
4 Unto the Heavens clear,
He from above shall call,
And to the earth likewise, that he
may judge his people all.
5 Together let my saints,
unto me gathered be,
Those that by sacrifice have made
a covenant with me.
6 And then the heavens shal
his righteousness declare:
Because the Lord himself is He
whom men judged are.

7 M

My people Israel hear,
speak will I from on hie,
gainst thee I will testifie
God, ev'n thy God am I.
8 I for thy sacrifice.
no blame will on thee lay.
Nor for burnt-offerings, which to me
thou offeredst every day.
9 I'le take no calf nor goats.
from house nor fold of thine:
10 For beasts of forrest cattel all
on thousand hills are mine.
11 The fowls on mountains high.
are all to me well known:
Wild beasts which in the field do ly
ev'n they are all mine own.
12 Then if I hungry were,
I would not tell it thee.
Because the world, and fulness all
thereof belongs to me.
13 Will I eat flesh of bulls?
or goats blood drink will I?
14 Thanks offer thou to God, and pay
thy vows to the most Hie:
15 And call upon me, when
in trouble thou shalt be:
I will deliver thee, and thou
my Name shalt glorifie.
16 But to the wicked man
God saith, my laws and truth
Shouldst thou declare? how darst thou take
my cov'nant in thy mouth:
17 Sith thou instruction hat'st
which should thy wayes direct:
And sith My words behind thy back
thou casts, and dost reject.
18 When thou a thief didst see,
with him thou didst consent
And with the vile adulterers
partaker on thou went.
19 Thou giv'st thy mouth to ill
thy tongue deceit doth frame,
20 Thou sit'st, and 'gainst thy brother speakst

thy mothers son dost shame.
21 Because I silence kept
while thou these things hast wrought:
That I was altogether like
thy self hath been thy thought:
Yet I will thee reprove,
and set before thine eyes
In order ranked thy misdeeds,
and thine iniquities.
22 Now, ye that God forget,
this carefully consider,
Lest I in pieces tear you all,
and none can you deliver.
23 Whoso doth offer praise,
me glorifies, and I
Will shew him Gods salvation,
that orders right his way.

Another of the same.

THe mighty God the Lord hath spoke
and call'd the earth upon,
Even from the rising of the sun
unto his going down.
2 From out of Sion his own hill,
where the perfection hie
Of beautie is, from thence the Lord
hath shined gloriously.
3 Our God shall come, and shal no more
be silent, but speak out:
Before him fire shal waste, great storms
shall compasse him about.
4 He to the heavens from above
and to the earth below
Shall call, that he his judgment may
before his people shew.
5 Let all my saints together be
unto me gathered,
Those that by sacrifice with me,
a covenant have made.
6 And then the heavens shal declare
his righteousness abroad:
Because the Lord himself doth come,
none else is judge but God.
7 Hear, O my people, and I'le speak:

O Israel by name,
gainst thee I will testifie,
God, even thy God I am.
I, for thy sacrifices few,
rep;ove thee never will:
Nor for burnt-offerings to have been
before me offered still.
I'le take no bullocks nor he-goats
from house nor fold of thine,
o For beasts of forrests, cattel all,
on thousand hills are mine.
1 The fowls are all to me well known
that mountains high do yield,
nd I do challenge as mine own,
the wild beasts of the field.
2 If I were hungry, I would not
to thee for need complain:
For earth, and all it's fullness doth
to me of right pertain.
3 That I to eat the flesh of bulls
take pleasure dost thou think?
Or that I need to quench my thirst,
the blood of goats to drink?
4 Nay, rather unto me thy God
thanksgiving offer thou,
To the most High perform thy word,
and fully pay thy vow.
5 And in the day of trouble great,
see that thou call on me:
I will deliver thee, and thou
my Name shalt glorifie.
6 But God unto the wicked saith,
why shouldst thou mention make
Of my commands? how darst thou in
thy mouth My cov'nant take?
7 Sith it is so, that thou dost hate
all good instruction:
nd, sith thou casts behind thy back,
and slights my words each one.
8 When thou a thief didst see, then straight
thou joyn'd with him in sin:
nd with the vile adulterers,
thou hast partaker bin.

19 Thy mouth to evil thou dost give,
thy tongue deceit doth frame;
20 Thou sitst, and 'gainst thy brother speak
thy mothers son to shame.
21 These things thou wickedly hast done,
and I have silent bin:
Thou thought that I was like thy self,
and did approve thy sin:
But I will sharply thee reprove,
and I will order right
Thy sins, and thy transgressions
in presence of thy sight.
22 Consider this, and be afraid,
ye that forget the Lord.
Lest I in pieces tear you all,
when none can help afford.
23 Who offereth praise, me glorifies:
I will shew Gods salvation
To him that ordereth aright
his life, and conversation.

PSAL LI.

After thy loving-kindness, Lord,
have mercie upon me:
For thy compassions great, blot out
all mine iniquitie.
2 Me cleanse from sin, and throughly wash
from mine iniquitie.
3 For my transgressions I confess,
my sin I ever see.
4 'Gainst thee, thee only, have I sinn'd,
in thy sight done this ill.
That when thou speaks thou may'st be just,
and clear in judging still.
5 Behold, I in iniquitie
was form'd the womb within:
My mother also me conceiv'd
in guiltiness and sin.
6 Behold, thou in the inward parts
with truth delighted art:
And wisdom thou shalt make me know
within the hidden part.
7 Do thou with hyssop sprinkle me,
I shall be cleansed for

Yea, wash thou me, and then I shal
be whiter than the snow.
8 Of gladness, and of joyfulness
make me to hear the voice,
That so these very bones, which thou
hast broken, may rejoyce:
9 All mine iniquities blot out:
thy face hide from my sin.
10 Creat a clean heart; Lord, renew
a right sp'rit me within.
11 Cast me not from thy sight, nor take
thy holy Sp'rit away:
12 Restore me thy salvations joy:
with thy free sp'rit me stay.
13 Then will I teach thy wayes unto
those that transgressours be:
And those that sinners are, shal then
be turned unto thee.
14 O God, of my salvation God,
me from blood-guiltiness
Set free, then shal my tongue aloud
sing of thy righteousness.
15 My closed lips, O Lord, by thee
let them be opened:
Then shal thy praises by my mouth
abroad be published.
16 For, thou desir'st not sacrifice,
else would I give it thee:
Nor wilt thou with burnt offerings
at all delighted be.
17 A broken spirit is to God
a pleasing sacrifice,
A broken and a contrite heart,
Lord, thou wilt not despise.
18 Shew kindness, and do good, O Lord,
to Sion thine own hill.
The walls of thy Jerusalem
build up of thy good will.
19 Then righteous offerings shall thee please,
and offerings burnt, which they,
with whole burnt-offerings, and with calves
shall on thine altar lay.

Why boast thou boast, O mighty man
of mischief and of ill?
The goodness of Almighty God
endureth ever still.
2 Thy tongue mischievous calumnies
deviseth subtilly
Like to a razor sharp, to cut,
working deceitfully.
3 Ill more than good, and more than truth
thou lovest to speak wrong.
4 Thou lovest all devouring words,
O thou deceitful tongue.
5 So God shal thee destroy for ay,
remove thee, pluck thee out
Quite from thy house, out of the land
of life he shal thee root.
6 The righteous shal it see, and fear,
and laugh at him they shall:
7 Lo, this the man is, that did not
make God his strength at all:
But he in his abundant wealth,
his confidence did place
And he took strength unto hi nself
from his own wicked nes.
8 But I am in the house of God
like to an olive green:
My confidence for ever hath
upon Gods mercy been.
9 And I for ever will thee praise,
because thou hast done this
I on thy Name will wait, for good
before thy saints it is.

PSAL. LIII.

That there is not a God, the fool
doth in his heart conclude:
They are corrupt, their works are vile,
not one of them doth good.
2 The Lord upon the sons of men
from heav'n did cast his eyes,
To see if any one there was
that sought God, and was wise.
3 They altogether filthy are,
they all are backward gone:

And there is none that doth good,
no not so much as one.
These workers of iniquity,
do they not know at all.
That they my people eat as bread,
and on God do not call.
Ev'n there they were afraid, and stood
with trembling all dismaid:
Whereas there was no cause at all
why they should be afraid.
For God his bones that thee besieg'd
hath scattered all abroad:
Thou hast confounded them, for they
despised are of God.
Let Israels help from Zion come,
when back the Lord shall bring
his captives, Jacob shal rejoyce,
and Israel shall sing.

PSAL. LIV.

SAve me, O God, by thy great Name
and judge me by thy strength,
My prayer hear, O God; give ear
unto my words at length.
For they that strangers are to me
do up against me rise:
Oppressours seek my soul, and God
set not before their eyes.
The Lord my God my helper is,
lo therefore I am bold.
He taketh part with every one
that doth my soul uphold.
Unto mine enemies he shall
mischief and ill repay
For thy truths sake cut them off,
and sweep them clean away.
I will a sacrifice to thee
give with free willingness:
thy Name, O Lord because it is good
with praise I will confess.
For he hath me delivered
from all adversities:
and his desire mine eye hath seen
upon mine enemies.

God, hear my prayer, hide not thy self
from my intreating voice:
2 Attend, and hear me in my plaint
I mourn, and make a noise.
3 Because of th'enemies voice, and for
lewd mens oppression great:
On me they cast iniquity,
and they in wrath me hate.
4 Sore pain'd within me is my heart,
deaths terrours on me fall:
5 On me comes trembling, fear, and dread
o're-helmed me with all.
6 O that I like a dove had wings,
said I, then would I flie
Far hence, that I might find a place
where I in rest might be.
7 Lo then far off I wander would,
and in the desert stay:
8 From windy storm, and tempest I
would haste to scape away.
9 O Lord, on them destruction bring,
and do their tongues divide
For in the City violence,
and strife, I have espy'd.
10 They day and night upon the walls
do go about it round.
There mischief is, and sorrow there
in midst of it is found.
11 Abundant wickedness there is
within her inward part:
And from her streets deceitfulness
and guile do not depart.
12 He was no foe that me reproach'd
then that endure I could.
Nor hater that did 'gainst me boast:
from him me hide I would.
13 But thou man, who mine equal guide
and mine acquaintance wast.
14 We joyn'd sweet counsels, to Gods house
in company we past.
15 Let death upon them seise, and down
let them go quick to hell;
For wickedness doth much abound
among them where they dwell. 16 I

16 I'le call on God, God will me save.
17 I'le pray and make a noise
At evening, morning, and at noon,
and he shall hear my voice.
18 He hath my soul delivered,
that it in peace might be.
From battle that against me was,
for many were with me.
19 The Lord shall hear, and them afflict,
of old who hath abode:
Because they never changes have,
therefore they fear not God.
20 'Gainst those that were at peace with him
he hath put forth his hand:
The covenant that he had made,
by breaking he profan'd.
21 More smooth than butter were his words
while in his heart was war;
His speeches were more soft than oyl,
and yet drawn swords they are.
22 Cast thou thy burden on the Lord,
and he shall thee sustain:
Yea, he shall cause the righteous man
unmoved to remain.
23 But thou, O Lord, my God, those men
in justice shalt ov'rthrow.
And in destructions dungeon dark,
at last shall lay them low.
The bloody and deceitful men
shall not live half their dayes;
But upon thee with confidence
I will depend always.

PSAL. LVI.

Shew mercy, Lord, to me; for man
would swallow me outright:
He me oppresseth while he doth
against me daily fight.
They daily would me swallow up,
that hate me spitefully:
For they be many that do fight
against me, O most Hie.
When I'm afraid, I'le trust in thee:

I will not fear what flesh can do,
my trust is in the Lord, (thought
2 Each day they wrest my words, their
'gainst me are all for ill.
3 They meet, they lurk, they mark my steps
waiting my soul to kill.
4 But shal they by iniquitie
escape thy judgement so:
O God, with indignation down
do thou the people throw.
5 My wanderings all, what they have been
thou know'st, their number took:
Into thy bottle put my tears,
are they not in thy book:
6 My foes shall, when I cry, turn back
I know't, God is for me:
10 In God his word I'le praise, his word
in God shal praised be.
11 In God I trust, I will not fear
what man can do to me.
12 Thy vows upon me are, O God,
I'le render praise to thee.
13 Wilt thou not, who from death me sav'd,
my feet from falls keep free.
To walk before God in the light
of those that living be.

PSAL. LVII.

BE merciful to me, O God,
thy mercy unto me,
Do thou extend, because my soul
doth put her trust in thee.
Yea, in the shadow of thy wings,
my refuge I will place,
Until these sad calamities
do wholly overpasse.
2 My cry I will cause to ascend
unto the Lord most hie;
To God who doth all things for me,
perform most perfectly.
3 From heav'n he shal send down, and me,
from his reproach defend,
That would devour me: God his truth
and mercie forth shal send.

I fire-brands live among.
Mens sons whose teeth are spears and darts
a sharp sword is their tongue.
6 Be thou exalted very high
above the heav'ns, O God,
Let thou thy glorie be advanc'd
ov'r all the earth abroad.
6 My soul's bow'd down, for they a net
have laid my steps to snare:
Into the pit, which they have dig'd
for me, they fallen are.
7 My heart is fixt, my heart is fixt,
O God I'le sing and praise.
8 My glory wake wake psaltery, harp,
my self I'le early raise.
9 I'le praise thee 'mong the people, Lord,
'mong nations sing will I;
10 For great to heav'n thy mercie is,
thy truth is to the sky.
11 O Lord exalted be thy Name,
above the heav'ns to stand
Do thou thy glorie far advance
above both sea and land.

PSAL. LVIII.

DO ye O congregation,
indeed speak righteousness?
O ye that are the sons of men,
judge ye with uprightness.
2 Yea, ev'n within your very hearts
ye wickedness have done:
And ye the violence of your hands
do weigh the earth upon.
3 The wicked men estranged are
ev'n from the very womb,
They speaking lies do stray, as soon
as to the world they come.
4 Unto a serpents poyson like
their poyson doth appear:
Yea they are like the adder deaf,
that closely stops her ear:
5 That so she may not hear the voice:
of one that charm her would
No, not though he most cunning were

and charm most wisely could.
6 Their teeth, O God, within their mouth
break thou in pieces small:
The great teeth break thou out, O Lord,
of these young lions all
7 Let them like waters melt away,
which downward still do flow:
In pieces cut his arrows all,
when he shal bend his bow.
8 Like to a snail that melts away,
let each of them be gone:
Like womans birth untimely, that
they never see the sun.
9 He shal them take away, before
your pots the thorns can find,
Both living, and in furie great,
as with a stormie wind.
10 The righteous when he vengeance sees,
he shal be joyful then:
The righteous one shal wash his feet
in blood of wicked men.
11 So men shal say, the righteous man
reward shal never misse:
And verily upon the earth
a God to judge there is.

PSAL. LIX.

MY God, deliver me from those
that are mine enemies:
And do thou me defend from those,
that up against me rise.
2 Do thou deliver me from them
that work iniquitie:
And give me safetie from the men
of bloodie crueltie.
3 For lo, they for my soul lay wait:
the mighty do combine
Against me, Lord, not for my fault,
nor any sin of mine.
4 They run, and without fault in me
themselves do readie make:
Awake to meet me with thy help,
and do thou notice take.
Awake therefore, Lord God of hosts, thou

thou God of Israel.
To visit heathen all: spare none
that wickedly rebell.
6 At evening they go to and fro.
they make great noise and sound
Like to a dog, and often walk
about the citie round.
7 Behold, they belch out with their mouth.
and in their lips are swords:
For they do say thus, who is he
that now doth hear our words?
8 But thou, O Lord, shalt laugh at them
and all the heathen mock.
9 While he's in pow'r, I'le wait on thee:
for God is my high rock.
10 He of my mercy that is God,
betimes shal me prevent:
Upon mine enemies God shal let
me see mine hearts content:
11 Them slay not, lest my folk forget:
but scatter them abroad,
By thy strong power: and bring them down
O thou our shield, and God
12 For their mouths sin, and for the words
that from their lips do flie.
Let them be taken in their pride,
because they curse and lie.
13 In wrath consume them, them consume
that so they may not be:
And that in Jacob God doth rule,
to th'earths end let them see.
14 At evening let thou them return,
making great noise and sound
Like to dog, and often walk
about the city round.
15 And let them wander up and down
in seeking food to eat;
And let them grudge, when they shal not
be satisfied with meat.
16 But of thy pow'r I'le sing aloud,
at morn thy mercy praise.
For thou to me my refuge wast,
and tower in troublous daies.

17 O God, that art my strength, I will
sing praises unto thee.
For God is my defence, a God
of mercy unto me.

PSAL. LX.

O Lord, thou hast rejected us,
and scattered us abroad,
Thou justly hast displeased been,
return to us, O God.
2 The earth to tremble thou hast made;
therein didst breaches make:
Do thou thereof the breaches heal,
because the land doth shake.
3 Unto thy people thou hard things
hast shew'd, and on them sent;
And thou hast caused us to drink
wine of astonishment.
4 And yet a banner thou hast given
to them who thee do fear,
That it by them, because of truth,
displayed may appear.
5 That thy beloved people may
delivered be from thrall.
Save with the pow'r of thy right hand,
and hear me when I call.
6 God in his holinesse hath spoke,
herein I will take pleasure:
Shechem I will divide and forth
will Succoths valley measure:
7 Gilead I claim as mine, by right
Manasseh mine shal be:
Ephraim is of my head the strength,
Judah gives laws for me.
8 Moab's my washing-pot, my shoe
I'le over Edom throw:
And over Palestina's land
I will in triumph go.
9 O who is he will bring me to,
the city fortifi'd?
O who is he that to the land
of Edom will me guide?
10 O God, which hadest us cast off,
this thing wilt thou not do?

El

Ev'n thou, O God, which didst not
forth with our armies go.
11 Help us from trouble: for the help
is vain which man supplies.
12 Through God wee'l do great acts, He shal
tread down our enemies.

PSAL. LXI.

O God, give ear unto my cry,
unto my pray'r attend
2 From th'utmost corner of the land
my cry to thee I'le send.
What time my heart is overwhelm'd,
and in perplexitie:
Do thou me lead unto the rock
that higher is than I.
3 For thou hast for my refuge been
a shelter by thy pow'r,
And for defence against my foes,
thou hast been a strong tow'r.
4 Within thy tabernacle I,
forever will abide:
And under covert of thy wings,
with confidence me hide.
5 For thou the vows that I did make,
O Lord my God didst hear:
Thou hast given me the heritage,
of those thy Name that fear.
6 A life prolong'd for many dayes
thou to the King shalt give:
Like many generations be
the years which he shall live.
7 He in Gods presence his abode
for evermore shall have:
O do thou truth and mercie both
prepare that may him save.
8 And so will I perpetually
sing praise unto thy Name.
That having made my vows, I may
each day perform the same.

PSAL. LXII.

MY soul with expectation
depends on God indeed:
My strength and my salvation doth

from him alone proceed.
He only my salvation is,
and my strong rock is he:
he only is my sure defence;
much mov'd I shal not be.
How long will ye against a man,
plot mischief? Ye shal all
be slain: ye as a tottering fence
shal be, and bowing wall.
They only plot to cast him down
from his excellencie:
They joy in lies, with mouth they blesse,
but they curse inwardlie:
My soul, wait thou with patience
upon thy God alone:
On him dependeth all my hope
and expectation.
He only my salvation is,
and my strong Rock is he:
he only is my sure defence:
I shal not moved be.
In God my glorie placed is,
and my salvation sure:
In God the Rock is of my strength,
my refuge most secure.
Ye people place your confidence
on him continually:
Before him pour ye out your hearts,
God is our refuge hie.
Surely mean men are vanitie,
and great men are a lie:
In ballance laid they wholly are
more light than vanitie.
Trust ye not in oppression,
in robbery be not vain:
On wealth set not your hearts, when as
increased is your gain.
God hath it spoken once to me
yea, this I heard again,
That power to Almightie God
alone doth appertain.
Yea, mercie also unto thee
belongs, O Lord, alone.

For

For thou according to his work
rewardest every one.

PSAL. LXIII.

GOd, thee my God I'le early seek,
my soul doth thirst for thee.
My flesh longs in a dry parcht land,
wherein no waters be.
That I thy power may behold,
and brightness of thy face,
As I have seen thee heretofore,
within thy holy place.
Since better is thy love than life,
my lips thee praise shal give.
I in thy Name will lift my hands,
and blesse thee while I live.
Ev'n as with marrow, and with fat,
my soul shal filled be;
Then shal my mouth with joyful lips,
sing praises unto thee.
When I do thee upon my bed
remember with delight.
And when on thee I meditate
in watches of the night.
In shadow of thy wings I'le joy,
for thou mine help hast been.
My soul thee follows hard: and me
thy right hand doth sustain.
Who seek my soul to spill, shal sink
down to earths lowest room:
They by the sword shal be cut off,
and foxes prey become.
But shal the King in God rejoyce,
and each one glorie shal
That swear by him: but stopt shal be
the mouth of lyars all.

PSAL. LXIV.

WHen I to thee my prayer make,
Lord, to my voice give ear.
My life save from the enemie,
of whom I stand in fear.
Me from their secret counsel hide,
who do live wickedlie:
From insurrection of those men that

that work iniquitie.
3 Who do their tongues with malice whet,
and make them cut like swords:
In whose bent bows are arrows set;
ev'n sharp and bitter words:
4 That they may at the perfect man
in secret aim their shot;
Yea, suddenlie they dare at him
to shoot, and fear it not.
5 In ill encourage they themselves:
and their snares close to lay.
Together conference they have.
Who shal them see? they say.
6 They have searcht out iniquitie,
a perfect search they keep:
Of each of them the inward thought,
and verie heart is deep.
7 God shal an arrow shoot at them,
and wound them suddenlie:
8 So their own tongue shal them confound:
all who them see shal flee.
9 And on all men a fear shal fall:
Gods works they shal declare:
For they shal wisely notice take,
what these his doings are.
10 In God the righteous shal rejoyce,
and trust upon his might:
Yea, they shall greatly glorie all,
in heart that are upright.

PSAL. LXV.

Praise waits for thee in Sion, Lord,
to thee vows paid shal be.
2 O thou that hearer art of pray'r,
all flesh shal come to thee.
3 Iniquities I must confess,
prevail against me do:
But as for our transgressions,
them purge away shalt thou.
4 Blest is the man whom thou dost choose,
and makst approach to thee:
That he within thy courts, O Lord,
may still a dweller be:
We surely shall be satisfi'd

with thine abundant grace.
And with the goodness of thy house,
even of thy holie place.
5 O God of our salvation,
thou in thy righteousness;
By fearful works unto our prayers
thine answer dost express:
Therefore the ends of all the earth:
and these afar that be,
Upon the sea their confidence,
O Lord, will place in thee.
6 Who being girt with pow'r sets fast,
by his great strength, the hills,
7 Who noise of seas, noise of their waves,
and peoples tumult stills.
8 Those in the utmost parts that dwell
are at thy signs afraid:
Thy out-goings of the morn and even
by thee are joyful made.
9 The earth thou visit'st, watering it,
thou mak'st it rich to grow
With Gods full flood, thou corn prepar'st
when thou provid'st it so.
10 Her ridgs thou watereſt plenteously,
her furrows settlest:
With showres thou dost her mollifie:
her spring by thee is blest.
11 So thou the year most liberallie
dost with thy goodness crown:
And all thy paths abundantlie
on us drop fatness down.
12 They drop upon the pastures wide,
that do in deserts lie:
The little hills on every side
rejoyce right pleasantlie.
13 With flocks the pastures cloathed be,
the vales with corn are clad:
And now they shout and sing to thee,
for thou hast made them glad.

PSAL. LXVI.

1 ALL Lands to God, in joyful sounds
aloft your voices raise.
2 Sing forth the honour of his Name;

and glorious make his praise.
3 Say unto God, how terrible
in all thy works art thou?
Through thy great power, thy foes to thee
shall be constrain'd to bow.
4 All on the earth shal worship thee,
they shal thy praise proclaim
In songs they shal sing cheerfully
unto thy holy Name.
5 Come, and the works that God hath wrought
with admiration see:
In's working to the sons of men
most terrible is he.
6 Into dry land the sea he turn'd
and they a passage had:
Ev'n marching through the floods on foot,
there we in him were glad.
7 He ruleth ever by his pow'r,
His eyes the nations see:
O let not the rebellious ones
lift up themselves on hie.
8 Ye people bless our God: aloud
the voice speak of his praise.
9 Our soul in life who safe preserves:
our foot from sliding stayes.
10 For thou didst prove and try us, Lord,
as men do silver try:
11 Brought'st us into the net, and mad'st
bands on our loins to ly.
12 Thou hast caus'd men ride ov'r our heads,
and though that we did passe
Through fire and water, yet thou brought'st
us to a wealthy place.
13 I'le bring burnt-offerings to thy house,
to thee my vows I le pay.
14 Which my lips uttey'd, my mouth spake
when trouble on me lay.
15 Brunt sacrifices of fat rams,
with incense, I will bring.
Of bullocks, and of goats I will,
present an offering.
16 All that fear God, come hear, I'le tell
what he did for my soul.

7 I with my mouth unto him cry'd,
my tongue did him extol.
8 If in my heart I sin regard,
the Lord me will not hear.
9 But surely God me heard, and to
my prayers voice gave ear.
10 O let the Lord our gracious God
for ever blessed be:
Who turned not my prayer from Him,
nor yet his grace from me.

PSAL LXVII.

1 GOd, blesse and pity us
shine on us with thy face:
2 That th'earth thy way and nations all
may know thy saving grace.
3 Let people praise thee, Lord,
let people all thee praise.
4 O let the nations be glad,
in songs their voices raise:
Thou't justly people judge.
on earth rule nations all.
5 Let people praise thee, Lord, let them
praise thee, both great and small.
6 The earth her fruit shal yield,
our God shal blessing send.
7 God shal him blesse, men shal him fear
unto earths utmost end.

Another of the same.

1 GOd unto us be merciful,
do thou us also blesse:
and graciously cause shine on us
the brightness of His face:
2 That so thy way upon the earth
to all men may be known.
also among the nations all.
thy saving health be shown.
3 O let the people praise thee, Lord,
let people all thee praise.
4 O let the nations be glad,
and sing for joy alwaies:
for rightly thou shalt people Judge,
and nations rule on earth.
5 Let people praise thee, Lord, let all the

the folk praise thee with mirth.
6 Then shal the earth yield her increase:
God our God blesse us shal.
7 God shal us bless, and of the earth
the ends shal fear him all.

PSAL. LXVIII.

LEt God arise, and scattered
let all his enemies be;
And let all those that do him hate,
before his presence flee.
2 As smoke is driven, so drive thou them;
as fire melts wax awav.
Before Gods face let wicked men
so perish and decay.
3 But let the righteous be glad,
let them before Gods sight
Be very joyful, yea, let them
rejoyce with all their might.
4 To God sing, to his Name sing praise
extoll him with your voice.
That rides on heav'n by his Name JAH,
before his face rejoyce.
5 Because the Lord a father is
unto the fatherless:
God is the widows judge, within
his place of holiness.
6 God doth the solitary set
in families and from bands
The chain'd doth free, but rebels do
inhabit parched lands.
7 O God, what time thou didst go forth
before thy peoples face:
And when, through the great wilderness,
thy glorious marching was:
8 Then at Gods presence shook the earth,
the drops from heaven fell:
This Sinai shook before the Lord,
the God of Israel.
9 O God, thou to thine heritage
didst send a plenteous rain:
Whereby thou, when it weary was,
didst it refresh again.
10 Thy congregation there did make

their habitation there.
of thine own goodnes for the poor,
O God thou didst prepare.
11 The Lord himself did give the word,
the word abroad did spread:
Great was the companie of them
the same who published.
12 Kings of great armies foiled were;
and forc'd to flie away:
And women who remain'd at home,
did distribute the prey.
13 Though ye have lyen among the pots,
like doves ye shal appear:
Whose wings with silver and with gold,
whose feathers covered are.
14 When there th' Almightie scatt'red Kings,
like Salmons snow't was white.
15 Gods hill is like to Bashan hill,
like Bashan hill for hight.
16 Why do ye leap ye mountains high?
this is the Hill where God
Desires to dwell, yea, God in it
for ay will make abode.
17 Gods chariots twenty thousand are,
thousands of Angels strong:
In's holy place God is, as in
Mount Sinai, them among.
18 Thou hast, O Lord, most glorious
ascended up on hie.
And in triumph victorious led
captive captivitie:
Thou hast received gifts from men,
for such as did rebell:
Yea ev'n for them: that God the Lord
in midst of them might dwell.
19 Blest be the Lord who is to us
of our salvation God;
Who daylie with his benefits
us plenteously doth load.
20 He of salvation is the God,
who is our God most strong:
And unto God the Lord, from death
the issues do belong.

21 But

21 But surelie God shal wound the head
of those that are his foes:
The hairy scalp of him that still
on in his trespass goes.
22 God said, My people I will bring
again from Bashan hill:
Yea, from the seas devouring deeps,
them bring again I will.
23 That in the blood of enemies
thy foot imbrew'd may be:
And of thy dogs dipt in the same,
the tongues thou mayest see.
24 Thy goings they have seen, O God,
the steps of Majestie.
Of my God, and my mightie King,
within the Sanctuarie.
25 Before went singers players next
of instruments took way:
And them among the Damsels were
that did on timbrels play.
26 Within the congregation
blesse God with one accord:
From Israels fountain do ye blesse
and praise the mighty Lord.
27 With their prince little Benjamin,
princes and counsel there
Of Judah were, there Zabulons
and Naphtalies princes were.
28 Thy God commands thy strength: ma
what thou wrought'st for us, Lord. (stro
29 For thy house at Jerusalem.
Kings shal thee gifts afford.
30 The spearmens host, the multitude
of bulls which fiercly look.
Those calves which people have forth sent.
O Lord our God rebuke.
Till every one submit himself,
and silver pieces bring:
The people that delight in war,
disperse, O God and King.
31 Those that be princes great shal then
come out of Egypt lands.

hall soon stretch out her hands.
O all ye Kingdoms of the earth.
sing praises to this King:
for he is Lord that ruleth all
unto him praises sing.
To him that rides on heav'ns of heav'ns
which he of old did found:
lo, he sends out his voice, a voice
in mighty that doth abound.
Strength unto God do ye ascribe:
for his excellencie
is ober Israel, his strength
is in the clouds most hie
Thou'rt from thy temple dreadful, Lord,
Israels own God is he.
Who gives his people strength and power,
O let God blessed be.

PSAL. LXIX.

Save me, O God, because the floods
do so inviron me.
that ev'n into my very soul
come in the waters be.
I downward in deep mire do sink
where standing there is none.
am into deep waters come,
where floods have ov'rze me gone.
I weary with my crying am,
my throat is also dry'd:
Mine eyes do fail while for my God
I waiting do abide.
Those men that do without a cause,
bear hatred unto me.
than are the hairs upon my head,
in number more they be:
they that would me destroy, and are
mine enemies wrongfully.
re mighty: so, what I took not,
to render forc'd was I.
Lord, thou my folly know'st, my sins
not covered are from thee.
Let none that wait on thee be sham'd,
Lord, God of hosts, for me.
Lord, the God of Israel

let

let none who search do make
And seek thee be at any time
confounded for my sake.
7 For I have born reproach for thee,
my face is hid with shame.
8 To brethren strange, to mothers sons
an alien I became.
9 Because the zeal did eat me up,
which to thine house I bare:
And the reproaches cast at thee,
upon me fallen are.
10 My tears and fasts, t'afflict my soul,
were turned to my shame.
11 When sackcloth I did wear, to them
a proverb I became.
12 The men that in the gate do sit,
against me evil spake
They also that vile drunkards were,
of me their song did make.
13 But in an acceptable time
my pray'r, Lord, is to thee:
In truth of thy salvation, Lord,
and mercy great hear me.
14 Deliver me out of the mire:
from sinking do me keep:
Free me from those that do me hate,
and from the waters deep.
15 Let not the flood on me prevail
whose waters overflows;
Nor deep me swallow, nor the pit
her mouth upon me close.
16 Hear me, O Lord, because thy love
and kindness is most good:
Turn unto me according to
thy mercies multitude.
17 Nor from thy servant hide thy face
I'm troubled, soon attend:
18 Draw near my soul, and it redeem:
me from my foes defend.
19 To thee is my reproach well known,
my shame, and my disgrace.
Those that mine adversaries be.

are all before thy face.
Reproach hath broke my heart, I'm full
of grief, I look'd for one
to pity me, but none I found:
comforters found I none.
They also bitter gall did give
unto me for my meat:
they gave me vineger to drink
when as my thirst was great.
Before them let their table prove
a snare, and do thou make
their welfare and prosperitie
a trap themselves to take.
Let thou their eyes so darkned be,
that sight they may them forsake.
and let their loins be made by thee
continually to shake.
Thy furie pour thou out on them,
and indignation,
and let thy wrathful anger, Lord,
fast hold take them upon.
All waste, and desolate let be
their habitation.
and in their tabernacles all
inhabitants be none.
Because him they do persecute,
whom thou didst smite before:
they talk unto the grief of those
whom thou hast wounded sore.
Add thou iniquity unto
their former wickedness:
and do not let them come at all
into thy righteousnesse.
Out of the book of life let them
be raz'd and blotted quite:
among the just and righteous
let not their names be write.
But now become exceeding poor,
and sorrowful am I:
thy salvation, O my God,
let me be set on hie.
The Name of God I with a song

most

most chearfully will praise:
And I, in giving thanks to him,
His Name shall highly raise.
31 This to the Lord a sacrifice:
more gracious shal prove.
Than bullock, ox, or any beast,
that hath both horn and hoof.
32 When this the humble man shal see,
it joy to them shal give:
O all ye that do seek the Lord,
your hearts shal ever live.
33 For God the poor hears, and will not
his prisoners contemn.
34 Let heav'n and earth, and seas him praise,
and all that move in them.
35 For God will Judahs cities build,
and he will Sion save:
That they may dwell therein, and it
in sure possession have.
36 And they that are his servants seed,
inherit shal the same:
So shal they have their dwelling there,
that love his blessed Name.

PSAL. LXX.

LOrd, haste me to deliver:
with speed, Lord, succour me.
2 Let them that for my soul do seek
sham'd and confounded be:
Turn'd back be they, and sham'd,
that in my hurt delight.
3 Turn'd back be they, Ha, ha, that say,
their shaming to requite.
4 In thee let all be glad,
and joy that seek for thee:
Let them who thy salvation love
say still, God praised be.
5 I poor and needy am,
come, Lord, and make no stay:
My help thou and deliverer art,
O Lord, make no delay.

Another of the same.

MAke haste, O God, me to preserve,
with speed, Lord, succour me.

2 Let them that for my soul do seek
Sham'd and confounded be:
Let them be turned back, and sham'd
that in my hurt delight.
3 Turn'd back be they, Ha, ha, that say
their shaming to requite.
4 O Lord in thee let all be glad,
and joy that seek for thee:
Let them, who thy salvation love,
say, still God praised be.
5 But I both poor and needy am:
come, Lord, and make no stay:
My help thou and deliverer art,
O Lord make no delay.

PSALM. LXXI.

O Lord, my hope and confidence
is plac'd in thee alone:
Then let thy servant never be
put to confusion.
2 And let me in thy righteousness,
from thee deliverance have:
Cause me escape, incline thine ear
unto me, and me save.
Be thou my dwelling rock, to which
I ever may resort:
Thou gav'st commandment me to save,
for thou'rt my rock and fort.
Free me, my God, from wicked hands,
hands cruel and unjust.
For thou, O Lord God, art my hope
and from my youth my trust.
Thou from the womb didst hold me up:
thou art the same that me
out of my mothers bowels took,
I ever will praise thee.
To many I a wonder am;
but thou'rt my refuge strong.
Fill'd let my mouth be with thy praise
and honour all day long.
O do not cast me off, when as
old age doth overtake me:
and when my strength decayed is,

then do not thou forsake me.
10 For those that are mine enemies,
against me speak with hate:
And they together counsel take,
that for my soul lay wait.
11 They said, God leaves him: him pursue
and take: none will him save.
12 Be thou not far from me, my God,
thy speedie help I crave.
13 Confound, consume them, that unto
my soul are enemies:
Cloth'd be they with reproach and shame
that do my hurt devise.
14 But I with expectation
will hope continually:
And yet with praises more and more
I will thee magnifie.
15 Thy justice and salvation
my mouth abroad shal show,
Ev'n all the day, for I thereof
the numbers do not know.
16 And I will constantly go on
in strength of God the Lord:
And thine own righteousness, ev'n thine
alone I will record.
17 For even from my youth, O God,
by thee I have been taught:
And hitherto I have declar'd
the wonders thou hast wrought.
18 And now, Lord, leave me not, when I
old and grey-headed grow:
Till to this age thy strength and pow'r
to all to come I show.
19 And thy most perfect righteousness,
O Lord, is very high.
Who hast so great things done, O God,
who is like unto thee?
20 Thou, Lord, who great adversities,
and sore to me didst shew,
Shalt quicken, and bring me again
from depths of earth below.
21 My greatness, and my pow'r thou
[illegible] and far extend:

On every side, against all grief,
thou wilt me comfort send.
22 Thee, ev'n thy truth, I'le also praise,
my God with psaltrie;
Thou holy one of Israel,
with harp I'le sing to thee.
23 My lips shal much rejoice in thee,
when I thy praises sound:
My soul which thou redeemed hast,
in joy shal much abound.
24 My tongue thy justice shal proclaim
continuing all day long:
For they confounded are, and shamed,
that seek to do me wrong.

PSAL. LXXII.

O Lord, thy judgements give the King,
his son thy righteousness.
2 With right he shal thy people judge,
the poor with uprightness.
3 The lofty mountains shal bring forth
unto the people peace:
Likewise the little hills the same
shal do by righteousness.
4 The peoples poor ones he shal judge,
the needies children save:
And those shal he in pieces break,
who them oppressed have.
5 They shal thee fear, while Sun and Moon
do last through ages all:
6 Like rain on mown grass he shal down,
or showers on earth that fall.
The just shal flourish in his days,
and prosper in his reign:
He shal, while doth the Moon endure,
abundant peace maintain.
8 His large and great dominion shal
from sea to sea extend:
It from the river shal reach forth
unto earths utmost end.
9 They, in the wilderness that dwell,
bow down before him must:
And they, that are his enemies,

Shal lick the verie dust.
10 The kings of Tarshish, and the isles
to him shall presents bring:
And unto him shal offer gifts
Sheba's and Seba's King.
11 Yea, all the mightie Kings on earth
before him down shall fall.
And all the nations of the world
do service to him shal.
12 For, he the needy shal preserve,
when he to him doth call:
The poor also, and him that hath
no help of man at all.
13 The poor man, and the indigent
in mercie he shal spare:
He shall preserve alive the souls
of those that needie are.
14 Both from deceit and violence,
their soul he shal set free:
And in his sight right precious
and dear their blood shal be.
15 Yea, he shal live, and giv'n to him
shal be of Sheba's gold:
For him still shal they pray, and he
shal daplie be extoll'd.
16 Of corn an handful in the earth,
on tops of mountains high,
With prosperous fruit shal shake like trees
on Lebanon that be.
The citie shal be flourishing,
her citizens abound,
In number shal like to the grass
that grows upon the ground.
17 His Name for ever shal endure,
last like the sun it shal:
Men shal be blest in him, and blest
all Nations shal him call.
18 Now blessed be the Lord, our God,
the God of Israel,
For he alone doth wondrous works,
in glorie that excell.
19 And blessed be his glorious Name
to all eternitie:

The whole earth let his glorie fill:
Amen, so let it be.

PSAL. LXXIII.

YEt God is good to Israel,
to each pure hearted one:
2 But as for me, my steps neer slipt,
my feet were almost gone.
3 For I envious was, and grudg'd
the foolish folk to see,
When I perceiv'd the wicked for
enjoy prosperitie.
4 For still their strength continueth firm,
their death of bands is free.
5 They are not toil'd as other men,
nor plagu'd as others be:
6 Therefore their pride, like to a chain,
them compasseth about:
Unto a garment violence
doth cover them throughout.
7 Their eyes stand out with fat, they have
more than their hearts could wish.
8 They are corrupt, their talk of wrong
doth lewd and loftie is.
9 They set their mouth against the heav'ns
in their blasphemous talk:
And their reproaching tongue throughout
the earth at large doth walk.
10 His people oftentimes for this
look back, and turn about,
With waters of so full a cup
to these are poured out.
11 And thus they say, How can it be
that God these things doth know?
Or, can there in the Highest be
knowledge of things below?
12 Behold, these are the wicked ones
yet prosper at their will:
In worldly things, they do increase
in wealth and riches still.
13 Verily have done in vain
my heart to purifie:
And none effect in innocence,

For daylie, and all day throughout
great plagues I suffer'd have:
every morning I of new
chastisements receive.
If in this manner foolishly
to speak I would intend,
the children's generation
behold I should offend.
When I this thought to know, it was
too hard a thing for me.
Till to God's Sanctuary I went,
their end did see.
Assuredlie thou hast me set
a slippery place upon:
thou suddenly thou castedst down
into destruction.
How in a moment suddenly
to ruine brought are they?
with fearful terrours utterly
they are consum'd away.
Even like unto a dream, when one
from sleeping doth arise:
so thou, O Lord, when thou awak'st,
their image shalt despise.
Thus grieved was my heart in me,
and me my reins oppress.
So rude was I, and ignorant
and in thy sight a beast.
Nevertheless continually,
O Lord, I am with thee:
thou dost me hold by my right hand,
and still upholdest me.
Thou with thy counsel, while I live,
wilt me conduct and guide.
And to thy glory afterward
receive me to abide.
Whom have I in the heavens high,
but thee, O Lord, alone:
and in the earth, whom I desire
beside thee, there is none.
My flesh and heart doth faint and fail,
but God doth fail me never:
but God is the strength

and portion for ever.
27 For lo they that forsake thee shall perish:
for thou destroyest all them that commit fornication against thee.
28 But it is good for me to draw near to God:
I have put my trust in the Lord God, that I may declare all thy works.

PSAL. LXXIV.

1 O God, why hast thou cast us off for ever?
why is thy wrath so hot against the sheep of thy pasture?
2 O remember thy congregation,
which thou hast purchased of old,
the rod of thine inheritance,
which thou hast redeemed,
this mount Sion, wherein thou hast dwelled.
3 Lift up thy feet, that thou mayest destroy continually all that the enemy hath done wickedly in the sanctuary.
4 Thine enemies roar
in the midst of thy congregations:
they set up their ensigns for signs.
5 A man was famous,
according as he had lifted up axes upon the thick trees.
6 But now they break down the carved work thereof
at once with axes and hammers.
7 They have cast fire into thy sanctuary,
and have defiled by profaning the dwelling place of thy name
to the ground.

Thus said they in their hearts, let us
destroy them out of hand:
they burnt up all the Synagogues
of God, within the land.
9 Our signs we do not now behold;
there is not us among,
A Prophet more, nor any one
that knows the time how long.
10 How long, Lord, shal the enemie
thus in reproach exclaim?
And shal the adversarie thus,
always blaspheme thy Name?
11 Thy hand, eb'n thy right hand of might,
why dost thou thus draw back?
O from thy bosom pluck it out,
for our deliverance sake.
12 For certainlie, God is my King,
eb'n from the times of old,
Working in midst of all the earth,
salvation manifold.
13 The sea, by thy great pow'r to part,
asunder thou didst make:
And thou the dragons head, O Lord,
within the waters brake.
14 The Leviathans heads thou brake
in pieces, and didst give
Him to be meat unto the folk,
in wilderness that live.
15 Thou clave the fountain, and the flood,
which did with streams abound:
Thou dry'dst the mighty waters up
unto the bery ground.
16 Thine only is the day, O Lord,
thine also is the night:
And thou alone prepared hast
the sun and shining light.
17 By Thee the borders of the earth
were settled everie where:
The summer and the winter both
by thee created were.
18 That the enemie reproached hath,
O keep it in remyd:
That the foolish people have blas-

blaſphem'd thy Name. O Lord.
19 Unto the multitude do not
thy turtles ſoul deliver:
The congregation of thy poor
do not forget for ever.
20 Unto thy cov'nant have reſpect:
for earths dark places be
Full of the habitations
of horrid cruelty.
21 O let not thoſe that be oppreſt,
return again with ſhame.
Let thoſe that poor and needy are,
give praiſe unto thy Name.
22 Do thou, O God, ariſe and plead
the cauſe that is thine own:
Remember how thou art reproacht
ſtill by the fooliſh one.
23 Do not forget the voice of thoſe
that are thine enemies:
Of thoſe the tumult ever grows
that do againſt thee riſe.

PSAL. LXXV.

TO thee, O God, do we give thanks,
we do give thanks to thee:
Becauſe thy wondrous works declare
thy great Name near to be.
2 I purpoſe, when I ſhal receive
the congregation,
That I ſhall Judgement uprightly
render to everie one.
3 Diſſolved is the Land, with all
that in the ſame do dwell:
But I the pillars thereof do
bear up, and ſtabliſh well.
4 I to the fooliſh people ſaid,
do not deal fooliſhlie:
And unto thoſe that wicked are
lift not your horn on hie.
5 Lift not your horn on hie, nor ſpeak
6 with ſtubborn neck: but know
That nor from eaſt, nor weſt, nor ſouth,
promotion doth flow.

But God is judge: he puts down one,
and sets another up.
For in the hand of God most high
of red wine is a cup:
It's full of mixture, he poures forth,
and makes the wicked all.
Bring out the bitter dregs thereof:
yea, and they drink them shal.
9 But I for ever will declare,
I Jacobs God will praise.
10 All horns of lewd men I'le cut off,
but just mens horns will raise.

PSAL. LXXVI.

1 IN Judahs land, God is well known,
His Name's in Israel great:
2 In Salem is his tabernacle,
in Sion is his seat.
3 There arrows of the bow he breake,
the shield, the sword, the war.
4 More glorious thou than hills of prey:
more excellent art far.
5 Those that were stout of heart were spoil'd,
they slept their sleep outright:
And none of those their hands did find
that were the men of might.
6 When thy rebuke, O Jacobs God,
had forth against them past.
Their horses and their chariots both
were in a dead sleep cast.
7 Thou, Lord, ev'n thou art he that should
be fear'd, and who is he.
That may stand up before thy sight,
if once thou angry be?
8 From heaven thou judgment caus'd be heard,
the earth was still with fear.
9 When God to judgement rose, to save
all meek on earth that were.
10 Surely the very wrath of man
unto thy praise redounds:
Thou to the remnant of his wrath
wilt set restraining bounds.
11 Vow to the Lord your God, and pay:

all ye that near him be.
Bring gifts and presents unto him,
for to be fear'd is he.
12 By him the spirit's shal be cut off
of those that princes are:
Unto the Kings that are on earth
he fearful doth appear.

PSAL. LXXVII.

UNto the Lord, I with my voice,
I unto God did cry
Ev'n with my voice, and unto me
his ear he did apply.
2 I in my trouble sought the Lord:
my sore by night did run,
And ceased not: my griebed soul
did consolation shun.
3 I to remembrance God did call,
yet trouble did remain:
And overwhelm'd my spirit was,
whil'st I did sore complain.
4 Mine eyes debar'd from rest and sleep,
thou makest still to wake:
My trouble is so great, that I
unable am to speak.
5 The dayes of old to mind I call'd,
and oft did think upon
The times and ages that are past
full many years agone.
6 By night my song I call to mind,
and commune with my heart.
My spirit did carefully enquire
how I might ease my smart.
7 For ever will the Lord cast off?
and gracious be no more?
8 For ever is his mercy gone?
fails his word evermore?
9 Is't true that to be gracious
the Lord forgotten hath?
And that his tender mercies he
hath shut up in his wrath?
10 Then did I say, that surely this
is mine infirmitie:

Ile mind the years of the right hand
of him that is most Hie.
Yea, I remember will the wo7ks
perfo7med by the Lo7d:
The wonders done of old by thee
I surelp will record.
I also will of all thp wo7ks
mp meditation make.
And of thp doings to discourse,
great pleasure I will take.
O God, thp wap most holp is
within thy sanctuary:
And what God is so great in pow'r
as is our God most hie?
Thou art the God that wonders dost
by thp right hand most Wrong:
Thp mightp pow'r thou hast declar'd
th nations among.
To thine own people with thine arm
thou didst redemption b7ing:
To Jacobs sons, and to the tribes
of Joseph that did spring.
The waters, Lo7d, perceibed thee,
the waters saw thee well:
And thep fo7 fear aside did flee,
the depths on trembling fell.
The clouds in waters so7th were pour'd,
sound loudlie did the skp:
And swiftly th7ough the world abroad
thine arrows fierce did slp.
Thy thunders boice alongst the heab'n
a mightp noise did make:
Thp lightnings lightned was the world,
the earth tremble did, and shake.
Thp wap is in the sea, and in
the waters great thp path:
Pet are thp footsteps hid, O Lo7d,
none knowledge thereof hath.
Thp people thou didst safelp lead
like to a flock of sheep.
Bp Moses hand, and Aarons thou,
didst them conduct and keep.

PSAL.

Attend my people to my law,
thereto give thou an ear:
The words that from my mouth proceed
attentively do hear.
My mouth shall speak a parable:
and sayings dark of old:
The same which we have heard and known,
and us our fathers told.
We also will them not conceal
from their posteritie:
Them to the generation
to come declare will we:
The praises of the Lord our God,
and his Almighty strength.
The wondrous works that he hath done,
we will shew forth at length.
His testimonie and his law
in Israel he did place,
And charg'd our fathers it to shew
to their succeeding race.
That so the race which was to come,
might well them learn and know:
And sons unborn, who should arise,
might to their sons them show:
That they might set their hope in God:
and suffer not to fall
His mighty works out of their mind:
but keep his precepts all.
And might not like their fathers be,
a stiff rebellious race.
A race not right in heart: with God
whose sp'rit not stedfast was.
The sons of Ephraim, who nor bows
nor other arms did lack:
Yet when as the day of battel was,
they faintly turned back.
They brake Gods cov'nant, and refus'd
in his commands to go.
His works and wonders they forgot,
which he to them did show.

12 Things marvelous he brought to pass.
their fathers them beheld.
Within the land of Egypt done.
yea, even in Zoans field.
13 By him divided was the sea.
he caus'd them through to pass:
And made the waters so to stand,
as like an heap it was.
14 With cloud by day, with light of fire
all night he did them guide.
15 In desert rocks he clave, and drink,
as from great depths, supply'd.
16 He from the rock brought streams like flood,
made waters to run down.
17 Yet sinning more, in desert they
provok'd the Highest One.
18 For in their heart they tempted God,
and speaking with mistrust,
They greedily did meat require
to satisfie their lust.
19 Against the Lord himself they spake,
and murmuring said thus,
A table in the wilderness,
can God prepare for us?
20 Behold, he smote the rock, and thence
came streams and waters great:
But can he give his people bread?
and send them flesh to eat?
21 The Lord did hear, and wared wroth,
so kindled was a flame:
'Gainst Jacob, and 'gainst Israel
up indignation came.
22 For they believ'd not God, nor trust
in his salvation had:
23 Though floods above he did command,
and heav'ns doors open made.
24 And Manna rain'd on them, and gave
them corn of heav'n to eat.
25 Man Angels food did eat, to them
He to the full sent meat.
26 And in the heaven He did cause
an Eastern wind to blow:

And by his power He let out
the Southern wind to go.
27 Then flesh as thick as dust, he made
to rain down them among:
And feather'd fowls, like as the sand,
which lp'th the shore along.
28 At his command, amidst their camp
these showers of flesh down fell.
All round about the tabernacles,
and tents where they did dwell.
29 So did they eat abundantly,
and had of meat their fill:
For he did give to them what was
their own desire and will.
30 They from their lusts had not estrang'd
their heart and their desire:
But while the meat was in their mouth,
which they did so require:
31 Gods wrath upon them came, and slew
the fattest of them all:
So that the choice of Israel,
ob'rthrown by death, did fall.
32 Yet notwithstanding of all this
they sinned still the more:
And though he had great wonders wrought
believ'd him not therefore.
33 Wherefore their dayes in vanitie,
he did consume and waste.
And by his wrath their wretched years
away in trouble past.
34 But when he slew them, then they did
to seek him shew desire:
Yea, they return'd, and after God
right early did enquire.
35 And that the Lord had been their rock,
they did remember then:
Th'n that the high Almightie God
had their Redeemer been.
36 Yet with their mouth they flatter'd him
and spake but fainedlie.
And they unto the God of truth
with their false tongue did lie.

37 For, though their words were good, their
with him was not sincere: (heart
Unstedfast and perfidious,
they in his cov'nant were.
38 But full of pitie he forgave
their sin, them did not slay:
Nor stirr'd up all his wrath, but oft
his anger turn'd away.
39 For that they were but fading flesh
to mind he did recall:
A wind that passeth soon away,
and not returns at all.
40 How often did they him provoke
within the wilderneſſe?
And in the desert did him grieve
with their rebellionſneſſe:
41 Yea, turning back, they tempted God
and limits set upon
Him, who in midst of Israel is,
the only holy One.
42 They did not call to mind his pow'r,
nor yet the day when He
Delivered them out of the hand
of their proud enemie.
43 For how great signs in Egypt land
he openly had wrought:
What miracles in Zoans field,
his hand to passe had brought.
44 How lakes and rivers every where,
he turned into blood:
So that no man, nor beast could drink
of standing lake or flood.
45 He brought among them swarms of flies
which did them sore annoy:
And divers kinds of filthie frogs,
he sent them to destroy.
46 He to the caterpiller gave
the fruits of all their soil:
Their labours He delivered up
unto the locusts spoil.
47 Their vines with hail, their sycomores
he with the frost did blast:

48 Their

8 Their beasts to hail he gave. their flocks
hot thunder bolts did waste.
9 Fierce burning wrath he on them cast.
and indignation strong:
and troubles sore. by sending forth
ill angels them among.
10 He to his wrath made way. their soul
from death he did not save:
but over to the pestilence,
the lives of them he gave.
11 In Egypt land the first-born all
he smote down every where;
amongst the tents of Ham. even these
chief of their strength that were.
12 But his own people like to sheep.
thence to go forth he made:
and he. amidst the wilderness.
them as a flock did lead.
13 And he them safelie on did lead.
so that they did not fear:
whereas their enemies by the sea
quite overwhelmed were.
14 To borders of his sanctuarie
the Lord his people led:
even to the mount which his right hand.
for them had purchased.
15 The nations of Canaan.
by his Almighty hand.
before their face he did expell
out of their native land.
which for inheritance to them.
by line he did divide:
and made the tribes of Israel
within their tents abide.
16 Yet God most high they did provoke;
and tempted ever still:
and to observe his testimonies.
did not incline their will.
17 But like their fathers, turned back
and dealt unfaithfully:
side they turned like a bow,
that shoots deceitfully:

58 For they to anger did provoke
him with their places hie:
And with their graven images,
mov'd him to jealousie.
59 When God heard this, he wared wroth
and much loath'd Israel then:
60 So Shilo's text he left, the text
which he had plac'd with men.
61 And he his strength delivered
into captivitie.
He left his glorie in the hand
of his proud enemie.
62 His people also he gave over,
unto the swords fierce rage:
So fore his wrath [illegible] was
against his heritage.
63 The fire consum'd their choice young,
their maids no marriage had.
64 And when their priests fell by the sw[illegible]
their wives no mourning made.
65 Then they the Lord arose, as one
that doth from sleep awake:
And like a giant, that by wine
refresht, a shout doth make.
66 Upon his enemies hinder parts,
he made his stroke to fall:
And so upon them he did put
a Name perpetual.
67 Moreover he the tabernacle
of Joseph did refuse:
The mighty tribe of Ephraim
he would in no ways chuse.
68 But he did chuse Jehudahs tribe
to be the rest above:
And of mount Sion he made choise,
which he so much did love.
69 And he his sanctuary built,
like to a palace hie:
Like to the earth, which he did sound
to perpetuity.
70 Of David, that his servant was,
he also choise did make:

PSALM LXXIX.

[illegible] from the folds of sheep
[illegible] him to take.
From [illegible] on the ewes with young
he brought him forth feed
[illegible] his inheritance.
[illegible] people Jacobs seed
So after the integrity
of his heart he them fed;
[illegible] by the good skill of his hands
them wisely governed.

PSALM LXXIX.

O God the heathen entred have
thine heritage. by them
[illegible] to thy house; on heaps
they laid Jerusalem.
The bodies of thy servants they
have cast forth to be meat
To rab nous fowls, thy dear saints flesh
they give to beasts, to eat.
Their blood about Jerusalem,
like water they have shed;
And there was none to bury them,
when they were slain and dead.
Unto our neighbours a reproach
most base become are we;
A scorn and laughing-stock to them
that round about us be.
How long, Lord, shal thine anger last,
wilt thou still keep the same?
And shal thy fervent jealousie
burn like unto a flame;
On heathens pour thy furie forth,
that have the never known.
And on these kingdoms which thy Name
have never call'd upon.
For these are they which Jacob have
devoured cruellie;
And they his habitation
have caused waste to lie.
Against us mind not former sins,
thy tender mercies show.
Let them prevent us speedily;
for we're brought very low.

9 For thy Names glorie help us, Lord,
who hast our Saviour been:
Deliver us for thy Names sake,
O purge away our sin.
10 Why say the heathen, where's their God?
let Him to them be known:
When thou, who shed thy servants blood,
are in our sight oth'rthrown.
11 O let the prisoners sighs ascend
before thy sight on hie:
Preserve those in thy mighty power
that are design'd to die.
12 And to our neighbours bosom cause
it seven-fold rendred be:
Oth'n the reproach, wherewith they have,
O Lord, reproached thee.
13 So we thy folk, and pasture-sheep,
shall give thee thanks always:
And unto generations all
we will shew forth thy praise.

PSAL. LXXX.

HEar, Israels Shepherd, like a flock
thou that dost Joseph guide:
Shine forth, O thou that dost between
the cherubims abide.
2 In Ephraims and Benjamins,
and in Manasseys sight,
O rouse for our salvation,
stir up thy strength and might.
3 Turn us again, O Lord, our God,
and upon us vouchsafe
To make thy countenance to shine,
and so we shal be safe.
4 O Lord of hosts, Almightie God,
how long shal kindled be
Thy wrath against the prayer made
by thine own folk to thee?
5 Thou tears of sorrow gives to them,
in stead of bread to eat:
Yea, tears in stead of drink thou gives
to them in measure great.
6 Thou makest us a strife unto
our neighbours round about:

r enemies among themselves
at us do laugh and flout.
Turn us again, O God of hosts,
and upon us vouchsafe
to make thy countenance to shine,
and so we shal be safe.
A vine from Egypt brought thou hast,
by thine out-stretched hand:
and thou the heathen out didst cast,
to plant it in their land.
Before it thou a room didst make
where it might grow and stand:
thou causedst it deep root to take,
and it did fill the land.
The mountains hail'd were with its shade
as with a covering:
the goodly Cedars were the boughs
which out from it did spring.
Upon the one hand, to the sea
her boughs she did out send:
to th'other side, unto the flood
her branches did extend.
Why hast thou then thus broken down
and tane her hedge away:
so that all passengers do pluck,
and make of her a prey.
The boar, who from the forest comes,
doth waste it at his pleasure:
the wild beast of the field also
devours it out of measure.
O God of hosts, we thee beseech,
return now unto thine:
look down from heav'n in love, behold
and visit this thy vine.
This vineyard, which thine own right hand
hath planted us among:
and that same branch, which for thy self
thou hast made to be strong.
Burnt up it is with flaming fire,
it also is cut down:
they utterly are perished,
when as thy face doth frown.

17 O let thy hand be still upon
the man of thy right hand:
The son of man, whom for thy self
thou madest strong to stand.
18 So henceforth we will not go back,
nor turn from thee at all:
O do thou quicken us, and we
upon thy Name will call.
19 Turn us again, Lord God of hosts,
and upon us vouchsafe
To make thy countenance to shine,
and so we shal be safe.

PSAL. LXXXI.

SIng loud to God, our strength; with joy
to Jacobs God do sing.
2 Take up a Psalm, the pleasant harp,
timbrel and psaltry bring.
3 Blow trumpets at new moon, what day
our feast appointed is:
4 For charge to Israel, and a law
of Jacobs God was this.
5 To Joseph this a testimonie
he made, when Egypt land
He travel'd through, where speech I heard
I did not understand.
6 His shoulder I from burdens took,
his hands from pots did free.
7 Thou didst in trouble on me call,
and I delivered thee:
In secret place of thundering,
I did thee answer make:
And at the streams of Meribah
of thee a proof did take.
8 O thou my people give an ear,
I'le testifie to thee:
To thee, O Israel, if thou wilt
but hearken unto me.
9 In midst of thee there shal not be
any strange god at all:
Nor unto any god unknown,
thou bowing down shalt fall.
10 I am the Lord thy God, which did

from Egypt land thy guide:
le fill thy mouth abundantly,
do thou it open wide.
But yet my people to my voice
would not attentive be:
nd ev'n my chosen Israel,
he would have none of me.
So to the lust of their own hearts,
I them delivered:
nd then in counsels of their own
they vainly wandered.
O that my people had me heard,
Israel my wayes had chose:
I had their enemies soon subdu'd,
my hand turn'd on their foes.
The haters of the Lord to him,
submission should have fain'd:
ut as for them, their time should have
for evermore remain'd.
He should have also fed them with
the finest of the wheat:
f honey from the rock thy fill,
I should have made thee eat.

PSAL. LXXXII.

IN Gods assembly, God doth stand,
He judgeth gods among.
How long accepting persons vile,
will ye give judgement wrong?
Defend the poor and fatherless,
to poor oppress do right.
The poor and needie ones set free,
rid them from ill mens might.
They known ot, nor will understand,
in darkness they walk on:
ll the foundations of the earth
out of their course are gone.
I said, that you are gods, and are
sons of the highest all:
But you shall die like men, and as
one of the Princes fall.
O God, do thou raise up thy self,
the earth to judgement call:
for thou as thine inheritance,

Shalt

Halt take the nations all.

PSAL. LXXXIII.

KEep not, O God, we thee intreat,
O keep not silence now:
Do thou not hold thy peace, O God,
and still no more be thou.
2 For lo, thine enemies a noise
tumultuously have made:
And they that haters are of thee,
have lifted up the head.
3 Against thy chosen people, they
do crafty counsul take:
And they against thy hidden ones,
do consultations make.
4 Come, let us cut them off, said they,
from being a nation:
That of the name of Israel may
no more be mention.
5 For with joint heart they plot, in league
against thee they combine.
6 The tents of Edom, Ismaelites,
Moabs, and Hagars line.
7 Gebal and Ammon, Amalek,
Philistines, those of Tyre;
8 And Assur joyn'd, with them to help
Lots children they conspire.
9 Do to them as to Midian,
Jabin at Kison strand:
10 And Sisera, which at Endor fell,
as dung to fat the land.
11 Like Oreb, and like Zeeb, make
their noble men to fall:
Like Zeba, and Zalmunna like,
make thou their princes all:
12 Who said for our possession,
let us Gods houses take.
13 My God, them as a wheel, as chaff
before the wind them make.
14 As fire consumes a wood, as flame
doth mountains set on fire:
15 Chase and affright them with thy storm
and tempest of thine ire.
16 Their faces fill with shame, O Lord,

that they may seek thy Name.
7 Let them confounded be, and vext,
and perish in their shame.
8 That men may know, that thou to whom
alone doth appertain,
The Name Jehovah doth most high
ov'r all the earth remain.

PSAL. LXXXIV.

1 HOw lovely is thy dwelling place,
O Lord of Hosts to me:
Thy tabernacles of thy grace,
how pleasant, Lord, they be!
2 My thirsty soul longs vehemently,
yea faints thy courts to see:
My very heart and flesh cry out,
O living God, for thee.
3 Behold, the sparrow findeth out
an house wherein to rest:
The swallow also for her self,
hath purchased a nest:
Ev'n thine own altars, where she safe
her young ones forth may bring:
O thou Almighty Lord of hosts,
who art my God and King.
4 Blest are they in thy house that dwell,
they ever give thee praise.
5 Blest is the man whose strength thou art,
in whose heart are thy ways.
6 Who passing thorow Baca's vale
therein do dig up wells,
Also the rain that falleth down
the pools with water fills.
7 So they from strength unwearied go
still forward unto strength,
Untill in Sion they appear
before the Lord at length.
8 Lord God of hosts, my prayer hear,
O Jacobs God, give ear.
9 See God our shield, look on the face
of thine anointed dear.
10 For in thy courts one day excells
a thousand rather in
My Gods house will keep a door,

than dwell in tents of sin.
11 For, God the Lord's a sun and shield,
He'l grace and glorie give:
And will withhold no good from them,
that uprightly do live.
12 O thou that art the Lord of hosts,
that man is truly blest.
Who by assured confidence,
on thee alone doth rest.

PSAL. LXXXV.

O Lord, thou hast been favourable
to thy beloved land:
Jacobs captivitie thou hast
recall'd with mighty hand.
2 Thou pardoned thy people hast
all their iniquities:
Thou all their trespasses and sins
hast covered from thine eyes.
3 Thou took'st off all thine ire, and turn'd
from thy wraths furiousnesse.
4 Turn us God of our health, and cause
thy wrath 'gainst us to cease.
5 Shal thy displeasure thus endure
against us without end?
Wilt thou to generations all
thine anger forth extend?
6 That in thee may thy people joy,
wilt thou not us revive?
7 Shew us thy mercy, Lord, to us
do thy salvation give.
8 I'le hear what God the Lord will speak,
to his folk He'l speak peace.
And to his Saints: but let them not
return to foolishness.
9 To them that fear him, surely near
is his salvation:
That glorie in our land may have
her habitation.
10 Truth met with mercy, righteousness,
and peace kiss'd mutually.
11 Truth springs from earth, & righteousness
looks down from heaven hie.
12 Yea, what is good the Lord shal give,
our land shal yield increase.

13 Justice, to set us up in his steps.
shall go before his face.

PSAL. LXXXVI.

O Lord, do thou bow down thine ear,
and hear me graciously:
Because I sore afflicted am,
and am in poverty.
2 Because I'm holy, let my soul
by thee preserved be:
O thou my God, thy servant save,
that puts his trust in thee.
3 Sith unto thee I daily cry.
be merciful to me.
4 Rejoyce thy servants soul, for, Lord,
I lift my soul to thee.
5 For thou art gracious, O Lord,
and ready by to forgive:
And rich in mercy, all that call
upon thee to relieve.
6 Hear, Lord, my pray'r: unto the voice
of my request attend.
7 In troublous times I'le call on thee.
for thou wilt answer send.
8 Lord, there is none among the gods
that may with thee compare:
And like the works which thou hast done
not any work is there.
9 All nations whom thou mad'st shall come
and worship reverently
Before thy face: and they, O Lord,
thy Name shall glorifie.
10 Because thou art exceeding great,
and works by thee are done.
Which are to be admir'd: and thou
art God thy self alone.
11 Teach me thy way, and in thy truth
O Lord, then walk will I:
Unite my heart, that I thy Name
may fear continually.
12 O Lord, my God, with all my heart.
to thee I will give praise:
And I the glorie will ascribe
unto thy Name always.

in greatness doth excel:
And thou delivered hast my soul
out from the lowest hell.
14 O God, the proud against me rise,
and violent men have met
That for my soul have sought; and thee
before them have not set.
15 But thou art full of pity, Lord,
a God most gracious,
Long-suffering, and in thy truth
and mercy plenteous.
16 O turn to me thy countenance,
and mercy on me have:
Thy servant strengthen, and the son
of thine own hand-maid save.
17 Shew me a sign for good, that they
which do me hate may see,
And be asham'd: because thou, Lord,
didst help and comfort me.

PSAL. LXXXVII.

UPon the hills of holiness
he his foundation sets.
2 God more than Jacobs dwellings all,
delights in Sions gates.
3 Things glorious are said of thee,
thou city of the Lord.
4 Rahab and Babel I to those
that know me, will record:
Behold ev'n Tyrus and with it
the land of Palestine,
And likewise Ethiopia,
this man was born therein.
5 And it of Sion shall be said,
this man, and that man there,
Was born: and he that is most High,
himself shall stablish her.
6 When God the people writes; He'l count
that this man born was there.
7 There be that sing, and play, and all
my well-springs in thee are.

PSAL. LXXXVIII.

LOrd God, my Saviour, day and night
before thee cry'd have I.
Before thee let my prayer come.

give ear unto my cry.
For troubles great do fill my soul:
my life draws nigh the grave.
4 I'm counted with those that go down
to pit, and no strength have.
5 Ev'n free among the dead, like them
that slain in grave do ly:
Cut off from thy hand, whom no more
thou hast in memory.
6 Thou hast me laid in lowest pit.
in deeps, and darksome grave.
7 Thy wrath lies hard on me thou hast
me prest with all thy waves.
8 Thou hast put far from me my friends,
thou mad'st them to abhor me.
And I am so shut up, that I
find no evasion for me.
9 By reason of affliction.
mine eye mourns dolefully:
To thee, Lord, do I call and stretch
my hands continually.
10 Wilt thou shew wonders to the dead?
shal they rise and thee bless?
11 Shall in the grave thy love be told,
in death thy faithfulness?
12 Shal thy great wonders in the dark,
or shall thy righteousness
Be known to any in the land
of deep forgetfulness?
13 But, Lord, to thee I cry'd, my pray'r
at morn prevent shall thee.
14 Why, Lord, dost thou cast off my soul,
and hid'st thy face from me?
15 Distrest I am, and from my youth
I ready am to die:
Thy terrours I have born, and am
distracted fearfullie.
16 The dreadful fierceness of thy wrath
quite over me doth go;
Thy terrours great have cut me off,
they did pursue me so.
17 For round about me every day,
like water they did roul:
And gathering together, they

have compassed my soul.
8 My friends thou hast put far from me,
and him that did me love:
And those that mine acquaintance were,
to darkness didst remove.

PSAL. LXXXIX.

GOds mercies I will ever sing,
and with my mouth I shal
Thy faithfulnesse make to be known
to generations all.
2 For mercy shal be built, said I,
for ever to endure:
Thy faithfulnesse ev'n in the heav'ns
thou wilt establish sure.
3 I with my chosen One have made
a cov'nant graciously:
And to my servant whom I lov'd,
to David sworn have I:
4 That I thy seed establish shal
for ever to remain.
And will, to generations all,
thy throne build and maintain.
5 The praises of thy wonders, Lord,
the heavens shal expresse:
And in the congregation
of Saints, thy faithfulnesse.
6 For who in heaven with the Lord,
may once himself compare?
Who is like God among the sons
of those that mighty are?
7 Great fear in meetings of the Saints
is due unto the Lord:
And be, of all about him, hould
with reverence be ador'd.
8 O thou that art the Lord of hosts,
what Lord in mightinesse
Is like to thee, who compast round
art with thy faithfulnesse?
9 Ev'n in the raging of the sea,
thou over it dost reign:
And when the waves thereof do swell,
thou stillest them again.
10 Rahab in pieces thou didst break,

like one that slaughter'd be:
And with thy mighty arm thou hast
disperst thine enemies.
11 The heav'ns are thine, thou for thine own
the earth dost also take:
The world and fulnesse of the same,
thy power did found and make.
12 The north and south from thee alone
their first beginning had.
Both Tabor mount and Hermon hill,
shal in thy Name be glad.
13 Thou hast an arm that's full of pow'r,
thy hand is great in might:
And thy right hand exceedingly
exalted is in hight.
14 Justice and judgement of thy throne
are made thy dwelling place.
Mercie accompani'd with truth,
shall go before thy face.
15 O greatly blest the people are,
the joyful sound that know:
In brightnes of thy face, O Lord,
they ever one shal go.
16 They in thy Name shal all the day,
rejoyce exceedinglie:
And in thy righteousnes shall they
exalted be on hie.
17 Because the glorie of their strength,
doth only stand in thee:
And in thy favour shal our horn,
and pow'r exalted be.
18 For God is our defence, and he
to us doth safety bring,
The holy One of Israel,
is our Almightie King.
19 In vision to thy holy One
thou said'st, I help upon
A strong one laid, out of the folk
I rais'd a chosen one.
20 Even David, I have found him out,
a servant unto me:
And with my holy oyl, my King
anointed him to be.

21 With whom my hand shal stablisht be,
mine arm shal make him strong:
22 On him the foe shal not exact
nor son of mischief wrong.
23 I will beat down before his face
all his malicious foes:
I will them greatlie plague, who do
with hatred him oppose.
24 My mercie, and my faithfulnesse
with him yet still shal be:
And in my name his horn and pow'r
men shal exalted see.
25 His hand and pow'r shal reach a far,
I'le set it in the sea:
And his right hand established,
shal in the rivers be.
26 Thou art my father, he shal cry,
thou art my God alone:
And he shal say, Thou art the Rock
of my salvation.
27 I'le make him my first-born, more high
than Kings of any land:
28 My love I'le ever keep for him,
my cov'nant fast shall stand.
29 His seed I by my pow'r will make
for ever to endure:
And, as the dayes of heaven his throne,
shall stable be and sure.
30 But if his children shall forsake
my laws and go astray:
And in my judgement shal not walk,
but wander from my way.
31 If they my laws break, and do not
keep my commandements.
32 I'le visit then their faults with rods,
their sins with chastisements.
33 Yet I'le not take my love from him,
nor false my promise make.
34 My cov'nant I'le not break, nor change
what with my mouth I spake.
35 Once by my holiness I spake,
to David I'le not lie:
His seed and throne shal as the sun, be-

before me last for ay.
37 It like the moon shall ever be
establisht stedfastly:
And like to that which in the heav'n
doth witnesse faithfullie.
38 But thou displeased hast cast off,
thou didst abhorre and loath:
With him that thine anointed is
thou hast been verie wroth.
39 Thou hast thy servants covenant
made void and quite cast by:
Thou hast prophan'd his crown. while it
cast on the ground doth lie.
40 Thou all his hedges hast broke down,
his strong holds down hast torn.
41 He to all passers by a spoil,
to neighbours is a scorn.
42 Thou hast set up his foes right hand,
mad'st all his enemies glad:
43 Turn'd his sword's edge, and him to stand
in battel hast not made.
44 His glorie thou hast made to cease,
his throne to ground down cast;
45 Short'ned his dayes of youth: and him,
with shame thou covered hast.
46 How long, Lord? wilt thou hide thy self
forever in thine ire?
And shall thine indignation
burn like unto a fire?
47 Remember, Lord, how short a time,
I shall on earth remain:
Wherefore is it so that thou
hast made all men in vain?
48 What man is he that liveth here,
and death shal never see?
Or from the power of the grave,
what man his soul shall free?
49 Thy former loving kindnesses,
O Lord, where be they now?
Those which in truth and faithfulness
to David sworn hast thou.
50 Mind, Lord, thy servants sad reproach.
which I in bosom bear

The scornings of the people all.
who strong and mighty are.
51 Wherewith thy raging enemies
reproach'd, O Lord think on:
Wherewith they have reproach'd the steps
of thine anointed One.
52 All blessings to the Lord, our God,
let be ascribed then:
For evermore so let it be.
Amen, yea, and Amen.

PSAL. XC.

LOrd, thou hast been our dwelling place
in generations all:
2 Before thou ever hadst brought forth
the mountains great or small:
Ere ever thou had'st form'd the earth,
and all the world abroad.
Ev'n thou from everlasting art
to everlasting God.
3 Thou dost unto destruction
man that is mortal turn:
And unto them thou say'st again,
ye sons of men return.
4 Because a thousand years appear
no more before thy sight.
Than yesterday, when it is past,
or than a watch by night.
5 As with an overflowing flood
thou carriest them away:
They like a sleep are, like the grass
that grows at morn are they.
6 At morn it flourishes and grows,
cut down at even doth fade:
7 For by thine anger we consume,
thy wrath makes us afraid.
8 Our sins, thou, and iniquities
dost in thy presence place.
And setst our secret faults before
the brightness of thy face.
9 For in thine anger all our dayes
do pass on to an end:
And as a tale that hath been told
so we our years do spend.

10 Thre

10 Threescore and ten years do sum up,
our dayes and years we see:
Or if by reason of more strength,
in some fourscore they be:
Yet doth the strength of such old men
but grief and labour prove:
For it is soon cut off, and we
fly hence and soon remove.
11 Who knows the power of thy wrath:
according to thy fear,
12 So is thy wrath, Lord, teach thou us
our end in mind to bear:
And so to count our dayes, that we
our hearts may still apply,
To learn thy wisdom and thy truth,
that we may live thereby.
13 Turn yet again to us, O Lord,
how long thus shall it be?
Let it repent thee now for those
that servants are to thee.
14 O with thy tender mercies, Lord,
us early satisfie:
So we rejoyce shall all our dayes,
and still be glad in thee.
15 According as the dayes have been
wherein we grief have had,
And years wherein we ill have seen,
so do thou make us glad.
16 O let thy work and pow'r appear
thy servants face before:
And shew unto their children dear
thy glorie evermore.
17 And let the beautie of the Lord,
our God be us upon:
Our handy-works establish thou,
establish them each one.

PSAL XCI.

HE that doth in the secret place
of the most high reside,
Under the shade of him that is
th'Almightie, shall abide.
2 I of the Lord my God will say,
he is my refuge still:

He is my fortress, and my God,
and in him trust I will.
3 Assuredly he shall thee save,
and give deliverance.
From subtile fowlers snare, and from
the noisome pestilence.
4 His feathers shal thee hide, thy trust
under his wings shall be:
His faithfulness shall be a shield,
and buckler unto thee.
5 Thou shalt not need to be afraid
for terrours of the night;
Nor for the arrow that doth flie
by day while it is light.
6 Nor for the pestilence that walks
in darkness secretlie;
Nor for destruction that doth waste
at noon-day openly.
7 A thousand at thy side shall fall,
on thy right hand shal lie
Ten thousand dead yet unto thee
they shall not once come nigh.
8 Only thou with thine eyes shalt look,
and a beholder be:
And thou therein the just reward
of wicked men shalt see.
9 Because the Lord who constantly
my refuge is alone:
Even the most high is made by thee
thy habitation.
10 No plague shal near thy dwelling come,
no ill shal thee befall:
11 For thee to keep in all thy wayes,
his angels charge he shall.
12 They in their hands shal bear thee up,
still waiting thee upon:
Lest thou at any time should dash
thy foot against a stone.
13 Upon the adder thou shalt tread,
and on the Lion strong:
Thy feet on Dragons trample shall,
and on the Lions young.
Because on me he set his love;

I'le save and set him free:
Because my great Name he hath known,
I will him set on high.
15 He'l call on me, I'le answer him,
I will be with him still,
In trouble to deliver him,
and honour him I will.
16 With length of days, unto his mind,
I will him satisfie.
And also my salvation
will cause his eyes to see.

PSAL. XCII.

TO render thanks unto the Lord,
it is a comely thing.
And to thy Name, O thou most high,
due praise aloud to sing
2 Thy loving kindnesse to show forth,
when shines the morning light:
And to declare thy faithfulnesse,
with pleasure every night.
3 On a ten stringed instrument,
upon the psalterie
And on the harp with solemn sound,
and grave sweet melodie.
4 For thou, Lord, by thy mighty work,
hast made my heart right glad:
And I will triumph in the works,
which by thine hands were made.
5 How great, Lord, are thy works, each thought
of thine a deep it is:
6 A brutish man it knoweth not,
fools understand not this.
7 When those that lewd and wicked are,
spring quickly up like grasse,
And workers of iniquity
do flourish all apace,
It is that they for ever may,
destroyed be and slain:
8 But thou, O Lord, art the most high,
for ever to remain.
9 For lo thine enemies, O Lord,
thine enemies perish shall:

The

The workers of iniquity
shall be dispersed all.
10 But thou shalt like unto the horn,
of th' unicorn exalt.
My horn on high, thou with fresh oyl,
anoint me also shalt.
11 Mine eyes shal also my desire
see on mine enemies:
Mine ears shall of the wicked hear,
that do against me rise.
12 But like the palm-tree flourishing
shal be the righteous one:
He shall like to the cedar grow
that is in Lebanon.
13 Those that within the house of God,
are planted by his grace.
They shall grow up, and flourish all,
in our Gods holy place.
14 And in old age, when others fade,
they fruit still forth shall bring:
They shal be fat and full of sap,
and ay be flourishing.
15 To shew that upright is the Lord,
he is a rock to me,
And he from all unrighteousnesse,
is altogether free.

PSAL XCIII.

THe Lord doth reign, and cloath'd is he,
with majestie most bright:
His works do shew him cloath'd to be,
and girt about with might.
The world is also stablished,
that it cannot depart.
2 Thy throne is fixt of old, and thou
from everlasting art.
3 The floods, O Lord, have lifted up,
they lifted up their voice:
The floods, have lifted up their waves,
and made a mighty noise.
4 But yet the Lord that is on high,
is more of might by far.
Than noise of many waters is,

or great sea billows are.
8 Thy testimonies every one,
in faithfulnesse excell:
And holinesse for ever, Lord,
thine house becometh well.

PSALM XCIV.

O Lord God, unto whom alone,
all vengeancee doth belong,
O mighty God, who vengeance own'st,
shine, forth abenging wrong.
2 Lift up thy self, thou of the earth,
the Soveraign Judge that art:
And unto those that are so proud,
a due reward impart.
3 How long, O mighty God, shall they,
who lewd and wicked be?
How long shall they who wicked are,
thus triumph haughtily?
4 How long shall things most hard by them,
be uttered and told:
And all that work iniquity,
to boast themselves be bold?
5 Thy folk they break in pieces, Lord,
thine heritage oppresse;
6 The widow they and stranger slay,
and kill the fatherlesse.
7 Yet say they, God it shall not see.
nor God of Jacob know:
8 Ye brutish people understand,
fools when wise will ye grow?
9 The Lord did plant the ear of man.
and hear then shall not he?
He only form'd the eye, and then
shall he not clearly see?
10 He that the Nations doth correct
shall he not chastise you?
He knowledge unto man doth teach,
and shall Himself not know?
11 Mans thoughts to be but vanitie,
the Lord doth well discern.
12 Blest is the man thou chastnest, Lord,
and mak'st thy law to learn.
13 That thou may'st give him rest from days

of sad adversity.
Untill the pit be dig'd for those,
that work iniquitie.
14 For sure the Lord will not cast off.
those that his people be.
Neither his own inheritance.
quite and forsake will he.
15 But judgement unto righteousnesse.
shall yet return again.
And all shall follow after it,
that are right hearted men.
16 Who will stand up for me against
those that do wickedlie?
Who will stand up for me 'gainst those,
that work iniquity?
17 Unlesse the Lord had been my help,
when I was sore oppress:
Almost my soul had in the house,
of silence been at rest.
18 When I had uttered this word,
my foot doth slip away:
Thy mercie held me up, O Lord,
thy goodnesse did me stay.
19 Amidst the multitude of thoughts
which in my heart do fight:
My soul, lest it be overcharg'd
thy comforts do delight.
20 Shall of iniquity the throne,
have fellowship with thee.
Which mischief cunningly contrib'd,
doth by a law decree?
21 Against the righteous souls they joyn,
the guiltlesse blood condemn:
22 But of my refuge God's the rock,
and my defence from them.
23 On them their own iniquity
the Lord shall bring and lay.
And cut them off in their own sin,
our Lord God shall them slay.

PSAL. XCV.

O Come let us sing to the Lord,
come let us every one.
A joyfull noise make to the rock,

of our salvation.
Let us before his presence come,
with praise and thankfull voice:
let us sing psalms to him with grace,
and make a joyfull noise.
For God a great God, and great King,
above all gods He is,
Depths of the earth are in his hand,
the strength of hills is his.
To him the spacious sea belongs,
for He the same did make:
the dry land also from his hands
its form at first did take.
O come and let us worship him,
let us bow down withall,
and on our knees before the LORD,
our maker let us fall.
For he's our God, the people we
of his own pasture are,
and of his hand the sheep, to day
if ye his voice will hear.
Then harden not your hearts, as in
the provocation:
as in the desart on the day
of the tentation.
When Me your fathers tempt'd and prov'd,
and did my working see:
Ev'n for the space of fourty years,
this race hath grieved me:
I said, this people erres in heart,
my ways they do not know:
To whom I sware in wrath, that to
my rest they should not go.

PSAL. XCVI.

O Sing a new song to the LORD,
sing all the earth to God:
To God sing, bless his Name, shew still
his saving health abroad.
Among the heathen Nations,
his glory to declare:
and unto all the people shew
his works that wondrous are.

4 For great's the Lord and greatly He
is to be magnifi'd:
Yea, worthy to b' prais'd is He,
above all gods beside.
5 For all the gods are idols dumb,
which blinde nations fear:
But our God is the Lord by whom
the heavens created were.
6 Great honour is before his face,
and majestie divine:
Strength is within his holy place,
and there doth beautie shine.
7 Do you ascribe unto the Lord,
of people every tribe,
Glory do you unto the Lord,
and mighty pow'r ascribe.
8 Give ye the glory to the Lord,
that to his Name is due:
Come ye unto his courts, and bring
an offering with you.
9 In beautie of his holinesse,
O do the Lord adore:
Likewise let all the earth throughout,
tremble his face before.
10 Among the heathen say, God reigns:
the world shal stedfastly
Be fixt from moving, He shal judge
the people righteously.
11 Let heavens be glad before the Lord,
and let the earth rejoyce:
Let seas and all that is therein,
cry out and make a noise.
12 Let fields rejoyce and every thing,
that springeth of the earth:
Then woods, and every tree shall sing
with gladnesse and with mirth.
13 Before the Lord, because he comes,
to judge the earth comes He:
He'le judge the world with righteousness,
the people faithfullie.

PSAL XCVII.

GOd reigneth, let the earth be glad,
and isles rejoyce each one. 2 Da

Dark clouds him compasse, and in right
With judgment dwells his throne.
Fire goes before him, and his foes
It burns up round about.
His lightnings lighten did the world,
Earth saw and shook throughout.
Hills at the presence of the Lord
Like wax did melt away.
Even at the presence of the Lord,
Of all the earth I say.
The heav'ns declare his righteousnesse
All men his glory see.
All who serve graven images
Confounded let them be,
Who do of idols boast themselves,
Let shame upon them fall:
All that are called gods, see that
Ye do him worship all.
Sion did hear, and joyfull was,
Glad Judahs daughters were:
They much rejoyc'd, O Lord, because
Thy judgements did appear.
For thou, O Lord, art high above
All things on earth that are:
Above all other gods thou art
Exalted very far.
Hate ill all ye that love the Lord:
His saints souls keepeth He:
He from the hands of wicked men,
He sets them safe and free.
For all those that be righteous,
Sown is a joyful light:
And gladnesse sown is for all those,
That are in heart upright.
Ye righteous in the Lord rejoyce,
Expresse your thankfulnesse:
When ye into your memory,
Do call his holinesse.

PSAL. XCVIII.

O Sing a new song to the Lord,
For wonders he hath done.
His right hand, and his holy arm
Him victory hath won.

2 The Lord God his salvation,
hath caused to be known:
His justice in the heathens sight,
he openly hath shown.
3 He mindful of his grace and truth,
to Israels house hath been:
And the salvation of our God,
all ends of th'earth have seen.
4 Let all the earth unto the Lord,
send forth a joyful noise:
Lift up your voice aloud to him,
sing praises and rejoyce.
5 With harp with harp, and voice of psalms
unto Jehovah sing.
With trumpets, cornets, gladly sound,
before the Lord the King.
7 Let seas and all their fulness roar
the world and dwellers there.
8 Let floods clap hands, and let the hills,
together joy before.
9 Before the Lord, because he comes,
to judge the earth comes: He:
He'l judge the world with righteousnesse,
his folk with equity.

PSAL. XCIX.

TH' Eternal Lord doth reign as King:
let all the people quake:
He sits between the cherubims,
let th'earth be mov'd and shake.
2 The Lord in Sion great, and high,
above all people is.
3 Thy great and dreadfull Name (for it
is holy) let them blesse
4 The Kings strength also judgement loves
thou settlest equity:
Just judgement thou dost execute,
in Jacob righteously.
5 The Lord our God exalt on hie,
and reverently do ye.
Before his footstool worship him:
the holy One is he.
6 Moses and Aaron 'mongst his priests,
Samuel, with them that call.

on his Name, these call'd on God,
nd He them answer'd all.
Within the pillar of the cloud,
e unto them did speak:
he testimonies He them taught,
nd laws they did not break.
Thou answered'st them, O Lord our God
thou wast a God that gave
rdon to them, though on their deeds
thou wouldest vengeance have.
Do ye exalt the Lord our God,
nd at his holy hill
e ye him worship: for the Lord
our God is holy still.

PSAL. C.

All people that on earth do dwell,
Sing to the Lord with chearfull voice.
Him serve with mirth, his praise forth tell
come ye before him and rejoyce.
Know that the Lord is God indeed,
Without our aid he did us make:
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
nd for his sheep he doth us take.
O enter then his gates with praise,
pproach with joy his Courts unto,
raise, laud and blesse his Name always,
or it is seemly so to do.
For why? the Lord our God is good,
is mercie is for ever sure:
is truth at all times firmly stood:
nd shal from age to age endure.

Another of the same.

All ye lands unto the Lord
make ye a joyfull noise.
Serve God with gladnesse. Him before
come with a singing voice.
Know ye the Lord, that He is God,
not we, but He us made.
We are his people, and the sheep
within his pasture feed.
Enter his gates and courts with praise,
to thank him go ye thither:
To him expresse your thankfulnesse,

and

and blesse his Name together.
5 Because the Lord our God is good,
his mercy faileth never.
And to all generations,
his truth endureth ever.

PSAL. CI.

I Mercy will and judgement sing.
Lord, I will sing to thee.
2 With wisdom, in a perfect way.
shall my behaviour be:
O when in kindnesse unto me.
wilt thou be pleas'd to come?
I with a perfect heart will walk.
within my house at home.
3 I will endure no wicked thing.
before mine eyes to be;
I hate their work that turn aside,
it shal not cleave to me.
4 A stubborn and a froward heart:
depart quite from me shall.
A person giv'n to wickednesse,
I will not know at all.
5 I'le cut him off that slandereth
his neighbour privilie:
The haughty heart I will not bear,
nor him that looketh hie.
6 Upon the faithfull of the land
mine eyes shall be, that they
May dwell with me; he shall me serve
that walks in perfect way.
7 Who of deceit a worker is.
in my house shall not dwell:
And in my presence shall he not
remain that lies doth tell.
8 Yea, all the wicked of the land,
early destroy will I:
All from Gods city to cut off.
that work iniquity.

PSALM CII.

O Lord, unto my pray'r give ear
my cry let come to thee:
2 And in the day of my distresse,
hide not thy face from me:

ear to me what time I call.
o answer me make haſt.
For as an hearth my bones are burnt,
my dayes like ſmoke doth waſte.
My heart within me ſmitten is.
and it is withered,
like very graſſe. ſo that I do
forget to eat my bread.
By reaſon of my groaning voice,
my bones cleave to my skin.
Like Pelican in wilderneſſe.
forſaken I have bin:
Like an owl in deſart am.
that nightly there doth moan:
I watch and like a ſparrow am
on the houſe top alone.
My bitter enemies all the day,
reproaches caſt on me:
nd being mad at me, with rage
againſt me ſworn they be.
For why? I aſhes eaten have,
like bread in ſorrows deep:
My drink I alſo mingled have.
with tears that I did weep.
Thy wrath and indignation
did cauſe this grief and pain:
for thou haſt lift me up on high:
and caſt me down again:
My dayes are like unto a ſhade,
which doth declining paſſe:
nd I am dry'd and withered.
eb'n like unto the graſſe.
But thou, Lord, everlaſting art,
and thy remembrance ſhall
ontinually endure, and be
to generations all.
Thou ſhalt ariſe, and mercy have
Upon thy Zion yet:
The time to favour her is come,
the time that thou haſt ſet.
For in her rubbiſh, and her ſtones,
thy ſervants pleaſure take:
ea they the very duſt thereof do

do favour for her sake.
15 So shall the heathen people fear
the Lords most holy Name:
And all the kings on earth shall dread
thy glory and thy fame.
16 When Zion by the mighty Lord
built up again shall be:
In glory then, and Majestie,
to men appear shall he.
17 The prayer of the destitute,
he surely will regard;
Their prayer will he not despise
by him it shall be heard.
18 For generations yet to come,
this shall be on record:
So shall the people that shall be
created, praise the Lord.
19 He from his Sanctuaries height
hath downward cast his eye,
And from his glorious throne in heav'n
the Lord the earth did spie.
20 That of the mournful prisoner
the groanings he might hear,
To set them free that unto death
by men appointed are.
21 That they in Sion may declare
the Lords most holy Name:
And publish in Jerusalem
the praises of the same.
22 When as the people gather shall
in troups with one accord,
When Kingdoms shall assembled be,
to serve the Highest Lord.
23 My wonted force and strength he hath
abated in the way:
And he my dayes hath shortned:
24 Thus I therefore did I say,
My God, in mid-time of my dayes,
take thou me not away:
From age to age eternally
thy years endure and stay.
25 The firm foundation of the earth
of old time thou hast laid:

The heavens also are the work
which thine own hands have made.
6 Thou shalt for evermore endure,
but they shall perish all:
Yea, every one of them wax old,
like to a garment shall:
Thou as a vesture shalt them change.
and they shall changed be,
7 But thou the same art, and thy years
are to eternitie.
8 The children of thy servants shal
continually endure:
And in thy sight. O Lord, their seed
shall be establisht sure.

Another of the same.

LOrd, hear my pray'r, and let my cry
Have speedy accesse unto thee.
In day of my calamitie
O hide not thou thy face from me:
Bear when I call to thee, that day
In answer speedily return.
My dayes like smoke consume away,
And as an hearth, my bones do burn.
My heart is wounded very sore
And withered like to grasse, doth fade:
I am forgetful grown therefore
To take and eat my daylie bread.
By reason of my smart within.
And voice of my most greivous groans.
My flesh consumed is, my skin.
All parcht, doth cleave unto my bones,
The Pelican in wildernesse,
The Owl in deserts I do match,
And sparrow-like companionlesse,
Upon the houses top, I watch.
I all day long am made a scorn,
Reproacht by my malicious foes:
The mad men are against me sworn,
The men against me that arose.
For I have ashes eaten up,
Like me as if they had been bread:
And with my drink, I in my cup
Of bitter tears a mixture made. G 10 Be-

10 Because thy wrath was not appeas'd
And dreadful indignation:
Therefore it was that thou me rais'd,
And thou again didst cast me down.
11 My daies are like a shade alway,
Which doth declining swiftlie passe:
And I am withered away
Much like unto the fading grasse.
12 But thou, O Lord, shalt still endure
From change and all mutation free:
And to all generations sure
Shall thy remembrance ever be.
13 Thou shalt arise and mercy yet
Thou to mount Sion shalt extend:
Her time for favour which was set.
Behold, is now come to an end.
14 Thy saints take pleasure in her stones,
Her very dust to them is dear.
15 All heathen lands and kingly thrones
On earth, thy glorious Name shall fear.
16 God in his glory shall appear,
When Zion he builds and repeirs.
17 He shall regard and lend his ear
Unto the needies humble pray'rs:
Th'afflicteds pray'r he will not scorn.
18 All times this shall be in record,
And generations yet unborn
Shall praise and magnifie the Lord.
19 He from his holy place look'd down,
The earth he view'd from heav'ns on hie:
20 To hear the prisoners mourning groan,
And free them that are damn'd to die.
21 That Zion and Jerusalem too
His name and praise may well record.
22 When people and the kingdoms do
Assemble all to praise the Lord.
23 My strength he weakned in the way,
My daies of life he shortned.
24 My God, O take me not away,
In mid-time of my daies, I said:
Thy years throughout all ages last.
25 Of old thou hast established.
The earths foundation firm and fast:

Thy mighty hands the heav'ns have made:
26 They perish shall as garments do,
But thou shalt evermore endure:
As vestures thou shalt change them so,
And they shall all be changed sure.
27 But from all changes thou art free:
Thy endlesse years do last for ay.
28 Thy servants and their seed who be,
Establish'd shall before thee stay.

PSAL CIII.

O Thou my soul, blesse God, the Lord,
and all that in me is,
Be stirred up his holy Name
to magnifie and blesse.
2 Blesse, O my soul, the Lord thy God,
and not forgetful be
Of all his gracious benefits
he hath bestowed thee.
3 All thine iniquities who doth
most graciously forgive:
Who thy diseases all and pains
doth heal, and thee relieve.
4 Who doth redeem thy life that thou
to death mayst not go down:
Who thee with loving kindnesse doth
and tender mercies crown.
5 Who with abundance of good things
doth satisfie thy mouth:
So that ev'n as the eagles age
renewed is thy youth.
6 God righteous judgement executes
for all oppressed ones.
7 His way to Moses, he his acts
mad known to Israels sons.
8 The Lord our God is merciful,
and He is gracious:
Long suffering and slow to wrath,
in mercy plenteous.
9 He will not chide continually:
nor keep his anger still,
10 With us he dealt not as we sinned:
nor did requite our ill.
11 For as the heaven in its hight

the earth surmounteth far
So great to those that do him fear,
his tender mercies are.
12 As far as East is distant from
the West, so far hath he,
From us removed, in his love,
all our iniquitie.
13 Such pitie as a father hath
unto his children dear
Like pitie shews the Lord to such
as worship him in fear.
14 For he remembers we are dust,
and he our frame well knows
15 Frail man his dayes are like the grasse,
as flower in field he growes,
16 For over it the wind doth passe,
and it away is gone.
And of the place where once it was,
it shall no more be known.
17 But unto them that do him fear,
Gods mercy never ends:
And to their childrens children still
his righteousnesse extends
18 To such as keep his covenant,
and mindful are alway,
Of his most just commandements
that they may them obey.
19 The Lord prepared hath his throne
in heaven firm to stand:
And every thing that being hath,
his kingdom doth command.
20 O ye his angels, that excel
in strength, blesse ye the Lord:
Ye who obey what he commands,
and hearken to his word.
21 O blesse and magnifie the Lord,
ye glorious hosts of his:
Ye ministers that do fulfil
what e're his pleasure is.
22 O blesse the Lord all ye his works,
wherewith the world is stor'd,
In his dominions every where:
my soul, blesse thou the Lord.

1 BLesse God, my soul: O Lord my God,
thou art exceeding great:
With honour and with majestie
thou clothed art in state.
2 With light as with a robe, thy self
thou coverest about:
And, like unto a curtain thou
the heavens stretchest out.
3 Who of his chambers doth the beams
within the waters lay.
Who doth the clouds his chariot make
on wings of wind make way,
4 Who flaming fire his ministers,
his angels spirits doth make:
Who earths foundation did lay,
that it should never shake.
6 Thou didst it cover with the deep,
as with a garment spread:
The waters stood above the hills,
when thou the word but said.
7 But, at the voice of thy rebuke,
they fled and would not stay:
They at thy thunders dreadful voice,
did haste them fast away.
8 They by the mountains do ascend,
and by the valley ground
Descend, unto that very place.
which thou for them didst found.
9 Thou hast a bound unto them set,
that they may not passe over,
That they do not return again,
the face of earth to cover,
10 He to the valleys sends the springs
which run among the hills:
11 They to all beasts of field give drink,
wild asses drink their fills.
12 By them the fowls of heaven shall have,
their habitation.
Which do among the branches sing,
with delectation.
13 He from his chambers watereth,
the hills when they are dry'd:

With fruit and increase of thy works
the earth is satisfi'd.
14 For cattel he makes grasse to grow,
he makes the herb to spring
For th' use of man, that food to him
he from the earth may bring.
15 And wine, that to the heart of man
doth chearfulnesse impart:
Oyl that his face makes shine, and bread
that strengtheneth his heart.
16 The trees of God are full of sap:
the cedars that do stand,
In Lebanon, which planted were
by his Almighty hand.
17 Birds of the air upon their boughs,
did choice their nests to make:
As for the Stork, the fir-trees she
doth for her dwelling take.
18 The lofty mountains for wild goats
a place of refuge be:
The conies also to the rocks
do for their safety flee.
19 He sets the Moon in heaven, thereby
the seasons to discern
From him the Sun, his certain time
of going down doth learn.
20 Thou darknesse mak'st, 'tis night, t
of forest creep abroad. (bea
21 The Lions young roar for their prey,
and seek their meat from God.
22 The Sun doth rise, and home they flock
down in their dens they lie:
23 Man goes to work, his labour he
doth to the evening ply.
24 How manifold, Lord, are thy works!
in wisdom wonderful.
Thou every one of them hast made:
earth's so thy riches full.
25 So is this great and spacious sea
wherein things creeping are.
Which number cannot be, and beasts
both great and small are there.
26 There ships go, there thou mak'st to

that Leviathan great:
27 These all wait on thee, that thou may'st
in due time give them meat.
28 That which thou givest unto them,
they gather for their food.
Thine hand thou op'nest liberallie,
they filled are with good.
29 Thou hid'st thy face, they troubled are
their breath thou tak'st away:
Then do they die and to their dust
return again do they.
30 Thy quick'ning sp'rit thou send'st forth,
then they created be:
And then the earths decayed face
renewed is by thee.
31 The glory of the mighty Lord
continue shall for ever:
The Lord Jehovah shall rejoice
in all his works together.
32 Earth, as affrighted, trembleth all
if He on it but look:
And if the mountains he but touch,
they presentlie do smoke.
33 I will sing to the Lord most high
so long as I shall live,
And while I being have I shall
to my God praises give.
34 Of him my meditation shall
sweet thoughts to me afford:
And as for me I will rejoice
in God, my only Lord.
35 From earth let sinners be consum'd,
let ill men no more be:
O thou my soul, blesse thou the Lord:
praise to the Lord give ye.

PSAL. CV.

GIve thanks to God, call on his Name,
to men his deeds make known.
2 Sing ye to him, sing Psalms, proclaim
his wondrous works each one.
3 See that ye in his holy Name
to glory do accord:
And let the heart of every one

rejoice, that seeks the Lord.
4 The Lord Almighty, and his strength,
with stedfast hearts seek ye:
His blessed and his gracious face
seek ye continually.
5 Think on the works that he hath done,
which admiration breed:
His wonders and the judgements all
which from his mouth proceed.
6 O ye that are of Abrahams race,
his servant well approven,
And ye that Jacobs children are,
whom he choos'd for his own.
7 Because he, and he only, is
the mighty Lord our God:
And his most righteous judgements are
in all the earth abroad.
8 His cov'nant he remembred hath,
that it may ever stand:
To thousand generations
the word he did command,
9 Which covenant he firmly made
with faithful Abraham,
And unto Isaac, by his oath,
he did renew the same.
10 And unto Jacob, for a law
he made it firm and sure:
A covenant to Israel
which ever should endure.
11 He said, I'le give Canaans land
for heritage to you:
12 While they were strangers there and few,
in number very few,
13 While yet they went from land to land
without a sure abode:
And while, through sundry kingdoms they
did wander far abroad:
14 Yet notwithstanding suffered he
no man to do them wrong:
Yea, for their sakes, he did reprove
Kings who were great and strong.
15 Thus did he say, Touch ye not those
that mine anointed be:

Nor do the prophets any harm
that do pertain to me.
16 He call'd for famine on the land,
he brake the staff of bread,
17 But yet he sent a man before,
by whom they should be fed.
Eb'n Joseph, whom unnaturally
sell for a slave did they:
18 Whose feet with fetters they did hurt,
and he in irons lay.
19 Untill the time that his word came
to give him libertie:
The word and purpose of the Lord
did him in prison try.
20 Then sent the King, and did command,
that he enlarg'd should be:
He that the peoples ruler was,
did send to set him free.
21 A Lord to rule his familie,
he rais'd him as most fit:
To him, of all that he possest,
he did the charge commit.
22 That he might at his pleasure bind
the princes of the land:
And he might teach his Senatours,
wisdom to understand.
23 The people then of Israel
down into Egypt came:
And Jacob also sojourned
within the land of Ham.
24 And he did greatly, by his pow'r
increase his people there:
And stronger than their enemies
they by his blessing were
25 Their hearts he turned to enby
his folk maliciously,
With those that his own servants were,
to deal in subtilty.
26 His servant Moses he did send,
Aaron his chosen one:
27 By these his signs and wonders great
in Hams land were made known.
28 Darknesse he sent, and made it Dark,

his word they did obey,
29 He turn'd their waters into blood,
and he their fish did slay.
30 The land in plenty brought forth frogs
in chambers of their Kings.
31 His word all sorts of flees and lice
in all their borders brings.
32 He hail for rain, and flaming fire
into their land he sent:
33 And he their vines and fig-trees smote,
trees of their coast he rent.
34 He spake, and caterpillars came,
locusts did much abound:
35 Which in their land all herbs consum'd,
and all fruits of their ground.
36 He smote all first-born in their land,
chief of their strength each one.
37 With gold and silver brought them forth,
weak in their tribes were none.
38 Egypt was glad when forth they went,
their fear on them did light.
39 He spread a cloud for covering,
and fire to shine by night.
40 They askt, and he brought Quails, with
of heaven he filled them, [bread
41 He op'ned rocks, floods gusht, and ran
in desarts like a stream.
42 For on his holy promise he,
and servant Abraham thought.
43 With joy his people, his elect
with gladnesse forth he brought.
44 And unto them the pleasant lands
he of the heathen gave,
That of the peoples labours they
inheritance might have.
45 That they his statutes might observe
according to his word.
And that they might his laws obey,
give praise unto the Lord.

PSAL. CVI.

GIve praise and thanks unto the Lord,
for bountiful is he:
and tender mercies doth endure

unto eternitie
Gods mighty works who can expresse?
or shew forth all his praise.
Blessed are they that judgement keep,
and justly do always.
Remember me. Lord with that love,
which thou to thine dost bear.
With thy salvation, O my God,
to visit me draw near:
That I thy chosens good may see
and in their joy rejoice:
And may, with thine inheritance,
triumph with chearful voice.
6 We with our fathers sinned have,
and of iniquitie
Too long we have the workers been:
we have done wickedlie.
7 The wonders great which thou, O Lord,
didst work in Egypt land,
Our fathers, though they saw, yet them
they did not understand:
And they thy mercies multitude,
kept not in memorie:
But at the sea, even the Red sea,
provok'd him grievouslie.
8 Nevertheless he saved them,
even for his own Names sake,
That so he might to be well known
his mightie power make.
9 When he the Red sea did rebuke,
then dryed up it was:
Through depths, as through the wilderness
he safely made them passe.
10 From hands of those that hated them
he did his people save:
And from the enemies cruel hand
to them redemption gave.
11 The waters overwhelm'd their foes:
not one was left alive:
12 Then they believ'd his word, and praise
to him in songs, did give.
13 But soon did they his mighty works
forget unthankfullie.

And on his counsel and his will
did not wait patientlie.
14 But much did lust in wilderneſſe,
and God in deſart tempt.
15 He gave them what they sought, but to
their soul he leanneſſe sent.
16 And against Moſes, in the camp,
their envie did appear:
At Aaron they the saint of God,
enbious also were.
17 Therefore the earth did open wide,
and Dathan did devour,
And all Abirams companie
did cover in that hour.
18 Likewiſe among their companie
a fire was kindled then:
And so the hot consuming flame
burnt up these wicked men.
19 Upon the hill of Horeb they
an idol calf did frame:
A molten image they did make,
and worshipped the same.
20 And thus their glorie and their God,
most vainlie changed they
Into the likeneſſe of an oxe
that eateth grasſe or hay.
21 They did forget the mighty God,
that had their Saviour been:
By whom such great things brought to paſſe,
they had in Egypt seen.
22 In Hams land he did wondrous works:
things terrible did he
When he his mightie hand and arm
stretcht out at the Red sea.
23 Then said he, He would them destroy,
had not his wrath to slay
His chosen Moſes stood in breach,
that them he should not slay.
24 Yea they despiſed the pleasant land,
believed not his word:
25 But in their tents they murmured,
not hearkning to the Lord.
Therefore in deſart them to slay,

he lifted up his hand:
27 Among nations to o'rethrow their seed,
and scatter in each land.
28 They unto Baal-Peor did,
themselves associat:
The sacrifices of the dead
they did prophanely eat.
29 Thus by their lewd inventions,
they did provocke his ire:
And then, upon them suddenly,
the plague brake in as fire.
30 Then Phineas rose, and justice did
and so the plague did cease:
31 That to all ages counted was,
to him for righteousnesse:
32 And at the Waters where they strove,
they did him angry make:
In such sort, that it fared ill
with Moses, for their sake,
33 Because they there his spirit meek
provocked bitterlie:
So that he uttered with his lips
words unadvisedlie.
34 Nor as the Lord commanded them,
did they the nations slay:
35 But with the heathen mingled were,
and learn'd of them their way.
36 And they their idols serv'd which did,
a snare unto them turn:
37 Their sons and daughters they to devils,
in sacrifice did burn.
38 In their own childrens guiltlesse blood,
their hands they did embrew,
Whom to Canaans idols they
for sacrifices slew.
So was the land defil'd with blood:
39 They stain'd with their own way,
and with their own inventions,
a whoring they did stray.
40 Against his people kindled was
the wrath of God therefore:
Insomuch that he did his own
inheritance abhorre.

41 He gave them to the heathens hand,
their foes did them command:
42 Their enemies them oppreſt, they were
made ſubject to their hand.
43 He many times delivered them,
but with their counſel ſo
They him provok'd, that for their ſin
they were brought very low.
44 Yet their affliction he beheld,
when he did hear their cry.
45 And he for them his covenant
did call to memorie
After his mercies multude:
46 He did repent, And made
Them to be pitied of all thoſe
who them did captive lead.
47 O Lord our God us ſave, and gather
the heathen from among:
That we thy holy Name may praiſe,
in a triumphant ſong.
48 Bleſt be Jehovah, Iſraels God,
to all eternitie:
Let all the people ſay, Amen,
praiſe to the Lord give ye.

PSAL CVII.

PRaiſe God, for he is good, for ſtill
his mercies laſting be,
2 Let Gods redeem'd ſay ſo, whom he
from th'enemies hand did free:
3 And gathered them out of the lands,
from North, South, Eaſt and Weſt.
4 They stray'd in deſarts pathleſſe way,
no city found to reſt.
5 For thirſt and hunger, in them faints
6 their ſouls. When straits them preſſe
They cry unto the Lord, and he
them frees from their diſtreſſe.
7 Them alſo in a way to walk
that right is he did guide.
That they might to a city go,
wherein they might abide.
8 O that men to the Lord would give
praiſe, for his goodneſſe then,

And for his works of wonder done
unto the sons of men.
For He the soul that longing is
doth fully satisfie:
With goodnesse He the hungry soul
doth fill aboundantlie.
10 Such as shut up in darknesse deep,
and in deaths shade abide,
Whom stronglie hath affliction bound,
and irons fast have ty'd.
11 (Because against the word of God,
they wrought rebelliously:
And they the counsel did contemn
of him that is most hie)
12 Their heart he did bring down with grief.
they fell, no help could have.
13 In trouble then they cry'd to God,
He them from straits did save.
14 He out of darkneſſe did them bring,
and from deaths shade them take:
These bands wherewith they had been bound
asunder quite He brake,
15 O that men to the Lord would give
praise for his goodnesse then.
And for his works of wonder done
unto the sons of men:
16 Because the mighty gates of brasse
in peices He did tear:
By Him in sunder also cut
the bars of iron were.
17 Fools for their sin and their offence.
do sore affliction bear.
18 All kind of meat their soul abhors,
they to deaths gates draw near,
19 In grief they cry to God, he saves
them from their miseries:
20 He sent his word, them heals and them
from their destruction frees.
21 O that men to the Lord would give
praise for His goodnesse then.
And for his works of wonder done
unto the sons of men.
22 And let them sacrifice to him off-

offrings of thankfullnesse:
And let them show abroad his works
in songs of joyfulnesse.
23 Who go to sea in ships, and in
great waters treading be,
24 Within the deep, these men Gods works
and his great wonders see.
25 For he commands and forth in haste,
the stormie tempest flies;
Which makes the seas with rolling waves
aloft to swell and rise.
26 They mount to heav'n, then to the depths
they do go down again:
Their soul doth faint and melt away
with trouble and with pain.
27 They reel and stagger like one drunk,
at their wits end they be:
28 Then they to God in trouble cry
who them from straits doth free,
29 The storm is chang'd into a calm,
at his command and will:
So that the waves that rag'd before
now quiet are and still.
30 Then are they glad, because at rest
and quiet now they be.
So to the haven He them brings
which they desir'd to see.
31 O that men to the Lord would give
praise for his goodnesse then:
And for his works of wonder done
unto the sons of men.
32 Among the people gathered,
let them exalt his Name:
Among the assembled Elders spread
his most renowned fame.
33 He to dry land turns water springs,
and floods to willdernesse.
34 For sins of those that dwell therein
fat land to barrennesse.
35 The blunt and parched willdernesse,
to water pools He brings:
The ground that was dry'd up before,
He turns to water springs.

36

And there for dwelling He a place
both to the hungry give.
That they a city may prepare,
commodiously to live.
There sow they fields, and vineyards plant
to yield fruits of increase.
His blessing makes them multiplie,
lets not their beasts decrease.
Again they are diminished:
and very low brought down,
through sorrow and affliction,
and great oppression.
He upon princes pours contempt,
and causes them to stray:
to wander in a wilderness,
wherein there is no way.
Yet setteth he the poor on high,
from all their miseries:
and He much like unto a flock,
doth make him families.
They that are righteous shal rejoice,
when they the same shall see:
and as ashamed stop her mouth
shall all iniquity.
Whoso is wise, and will those things
observe and them record;
e'n they shall understand the love,
and kindnesse of the Lord.

PSAL, CVIII.

MY heart is fixt, Lord, I will sing,
and with my glorie praise.
Awake up psalterie and harp,
my self I'le early raise.
I'le praise thee 'mongst the people Lord
'mong nations sing will I.
For above heav'n Thy mercies great,
Thy truth doth reach the sky.
Be thou above the heavens, Lord,
exalted gloriously:
thy glorie all the earth above
be lifted up on hie:
That those who Thy beloved are,
delivered may be:

O do thou save with Thy right hand,
and answer give to me.
7 God in his holiness hath said,
herein I will take pleasure:
Shechem I will divide and forth.
will Succoths valley measure
7 Gilead I claim as mine by right,
Manasseh mine shal be:
Ephraim is of my head the strength,
Judah gives law for Me.
9 Moab's my washing pot, my shoe
I'le over Edom throw:
Over the land of Palestine
I will in triumph go:
10 O who is he will bring me to
the city fortified?
O who is he that to the land
of Edom will me guide?
11 O God, thou who hadst cast us off,
this thing wilt thou not do?
And wilt not thou, ev'n thou, O God,
forth with our armies go?
12 Do thou from trouble give us help
for helpless is mans aid.
13 Through God we shal do valiantly,
our foes He shal down tread.

PSAL. CIX.

O Thou the God of all my praise,
do Thou not hold Thy peace:
2 For mouths of wicked men to speak
against me do not cease:
The mouths of vile deceitful men
against me opened be:
And with a false and lying tongue
they have accused me.
3 They did beset me round about
with words of hateful spight:
And though to them no cause I gave
against me they did fight.
4 They for my love became my foes,
but I me set to pray.
5 Evil for good, hatred for love,
to me they did repay,

Set thou the wicked over him,
ud upon his right hand
ve thou his greatest enemy.
v'n Satan leave to stand.
And when by thee he shal be iudg'd,
et him condemned be:
d let his pray'r be turn'd to sin,
when he shal call on thee.
Few be his dayes, and in his room
his charge another take.
His children let be fatherlesse.
his wife a widow make.
His children let be vagabonds.
and beg continually:
d from their places desolate.
seek bread for their supplie
Let covetous extortioners.
catch all he hath away:
f all for which he labour'd hath,
let strangers make a prey.
Let there be none to pittie him,
let there be none at all.
hat on his children fatherlesse,
will let his mercy fall.
Let his posterity from earth,
cut off forever be:
nd in the following age their names
be blotted out by thee.
4 Let God his fathers wickednesse,
still to remembrance call:
nd never let his mothers sins,
be blotted out at all.
5 But let them all before the Lord,
appear continually:
hat he may wholly from the earth,
cut off their memorie.
6 Because he mercie minded not,
but persecuted still.
he poor and needy that he might
the broken hearted kill.
7 As he in cursing pleasure took.
so let it to him fall:
s he delighted not to blesse.

so bless him not at all.
18 As cursing he like cloaths put on,
into his bowels so,
Like water, and into his bones,
like oyl down let it go.
19 Like to that garment let it be,
which doth himself array
And for a girdle wherewith he
is girt about alway.
20 From God let this be their reward,
that enemies are to me.
And their reward that speak against
my soul maliciously.
21 But do thou for thine own Names sake,
O God, the Lord for me:
Sith good and sweet thy mercy is,
from trouble set me free.
22 For I am poor and indigent,
afflicted sore am I:
My heart within me also is
wounded exceedingly.
23 I passe like a declining shade,
and like the locust tost.
24 My knees through fasting weakned are,
my flesh hath fatnesse lost.
25 I also am a vile reproach
unto them made to be:
And they that did upon me look,
did shake their heads at me.
26 O do thou help and succour me,
who art my God and Lord:
And for Thy tender mercies sake,
safety to me afford.
27 That thereby they may know that this
is Thy Almighty hand:
And that thou, Lord, hast done the same
they may well understand.
28 Although they curse with spite, yet, Lord,
blesse Thou with loving voice:
Let them asham'd be when they rise:
Thy servant let rejoyce
29 Let thou mine adversaries all
with shame be cloathed over.

let their own confusion
them as a mantle cover.
But as for me, I with my mouth
will gladly praise the Lord:
and I among the multitude
his praises will record.
For he shall stand at his right hand
who is in povertie.
to save him from all those that would
condemn his soul to die.

PSAL. CX.

THe Lord did say unto my Lord,
sit thou at my right hand,
until I make thy foes a stool,
whereon thy feet may stand.
The Lord shall out of Zion send
the rod of Thy great pow'r
in midst of all thine enemies
be thou the Governour.
A willing people in thy day
of pow'r, shall come to thee:
in holy beauties from morns womb,
thy youth like dew shall be.
The Lord himself hath made an oath
and will repent him never:
of th'order of Melchisedeck,
Thou art a priest for ever.
The glorious and mighty Lord,
that sits at thy right hand.
Shal in his day of wrath, strike through
Kings that do him withstand.
He shall among the heathen judge,
He shal with bodies dead
The places fill o're many lands,
He wound shall every head.
The brook that runneth in the way,
with drink shall him supplie,
And for this cause in triumph He
shall lift His head on hie.

PSAL CXI.

PRaise ye the Lord: with my whole heart
I will Gods praise declare,
Where the Assemblies of the just and

and congregations are.
2 The whole wozks of the Lozd our God,
are great above all measure,
Sought out they are of every one,
that do therein take pleasure.
3 His wozks most honourable is,
most glorious and pure,
And his untainted righteousness
foz ever doth endure.
4 His wozks most wonderful he hath,
made to be thought upon:
The Lozd is gracious, and He is
full of compassion.
5 He giveth meat unto all those
that truly do him fear,
And evermoze his covenant,
he in his mind will bear.
6 He did the power of his wozks,
unto his people show,
When he the heathens heritage
upon them did bestow.
7 His handie wozks are truth and right,
all his commands are sure:
8 And done in truth and uprightnesse,
they evermoze endure.
9 He sent redemption to his folk,
His covenant foz ay.
He did command, his holy Name,
and reverent is alway.
10 Wisdoms beginning is Gods fear,
good understanding they.
Have all, that his commands fulfil:
his pzaise endures foz ay.

PSAL CXII.

PRaise ye the Lozd. The man is blest
that fears the Lozd aright.
He who in his commandments
doth greatly take delight.
2 His seed and off-spzing powerful
shal be the earth upon:
Of upright men blessed shall be,
the generation.
3 Riches and wealth shal also be wit

ithin his house in stoze.
his unspotted righteousnesse
dures foz ever moze.
nto the upright light doth rise,
ough he in darkenesse be:
passionate and merciful,
drighteous is he.
good man doth his favour show,
nd doth to others lend:
with discretion his affairs
ill guide unto the end.
urelie there is not any thing
at ever shal him move:
righteous mans memozial,
hal everlasting prove.
When he shal evil tidings hear,
e shal not be afraid:
heart is fix'd, his confidence
pon the Lozd is stay'd.
his heart is firmlie stablished,
fraid he shal not be.
till upon his enemies
e his desire shal see.
he hath disperst'd, given to the pooz,
his righteousnesse shall be.
ages all: with honour shal
his hozn be raised hie,
The wicked shal it see and fret,
his teeth gnash, melt away:
hat wicked men do most desire,
shal utterlie decay.

PSAL. CXIII.

Raise God: ye servants of the Lozd
O praise, the Lords Name praise.
Yea blessed be the Name of God,
rom this time fozth alwayes.
From rising Sun, to where it sets,
Gods Name is to be praisd:
Above all nations God is high,
bove hrab'n his glozie raisd.
Unto the Lozd, our God that dwells
on high who can compare?
Himself that humbleth things to see

in

in heaven and earth that are.
7 He from the dust doth raise the poor,
that very low did lie:
And from the dung-hill lifts the man
oppress with povertie.
8 That he may highly him advance,
and with the Princes set
With those that of his people are,
the chief, ev'n Princes great.
9 The barren woman house to keep,
he maketh, and to be.
Of sons a mother full of joy,
praise to the Lord give ye.

PSAL CXIV.

WHen Isra'l out of Egypt went,
and did his dwelling change.
When Jacob's house went out from those,
that were of language strange.
2 He Judah did his Sanctuary,
his kingdom Israel make.
3 The sea it saw, and quickly fled,
Jordan was driven back.
4 Like rams the mountains, and like lambs
the hills skipt to and fro.
5 O sea why fledst thou? Jordan back,
why wast thou driven so?
6 Ye mountains great, wherefore was
that ye did skip like rams?
And wherefore was it little hills,
that ye did leap like lambs?
7 At the presence of the Lord,
earth tremble thou for fear.
While as the presence of the God
of Jacob doth appear.
8 Who from the hard and stonie rock
did standing water bring:
And by his pow'r did turn the flint,
into a water spring.

PSAL. CXV.

NOt unto us, Lord, not to us,
but do thou glory take.
Unto thy Name, ev'n for thy truth,
and for thy mercies sake

Q wherefore should the heathen say,
where is their God now gone:
But our God in the heavens is,
what pleas'd him he hath done.
Their idols silver are and gold,
work of mens hands they be:
Mouths have they, but they do not speak
and eyes, but do not see.
Ears have they, but they do not hear,
noses, but savour not:
Hands, feet, but handle not, nor walk,
nor speak they through their throat.
Like them their makers are, and all
on them their trust that build.
O Isra'l, trust thou in the Lord,
he is their help and shield:
10 O Aarons house trust in the Lord,
Their help and shield is he:
11 Ye that fear God, trust in the Lord,
their help and shield he'l be.
12 The Lord of us hath mindful been,
and he will blesse us still,
he will the house of Israel blesse,
blesse Aarons house he will.
13 Both great and small that fear the Lord,
He will them surely blesse.
14 The Lord will you, you and your seed,
ay more and more increase:
15 O blessed are ye of the Lord,
Who made the earth and heaven.
16 The heav'n ev'n heavens are Gods, but he
earth to mens sons hath given.
17 The dead nor who to silence go,
Gods praise do not record.
18 But henceforth we for ever will
blesse God. Praise ye the Lord.

PSAL. CXVI.

I Love the Lord, because my voice
and prayers he did hear.
2 I, while I live, will call on him
who bow'd to me his ear.
3 Of death the cords, and sorrows did
about me compasse round: H Th

The pains of hell took hold on me,
I grief and trouble found.
4 Upon the Name of God, the Lord,
then did I call, and say,
Deliver thou my soul, O Lord,
I do thee humbly pray.
5 God merciful and righteous is,
yea, gracious is our Lord:
6 God saves the meek. I was brought low
he did me help afford.
7 O thou my soul, do thou return
unto thy quiet rest:
For largely, lo, the Lord to thee
his bountie hath expreſt.
8 For my diſtreſſed ſoul from death,
delivered was by thee.
Thou didst my mourning eyes from tears,
my feet from falling free.
9 I in the land of thoſe that live,
will walk the Lord before:
10 I did believe, therefore I ſpake
I was afflicted ſore.
11 I ſaid when I was in my haſte,
that all men liars be.
12 What shal I render to the
for all his gifts to me?
13 I'le of ſalvation take the cup,
on Gods Name will I call.
14 I'le pay my vows now to the Lord,
before his people all.
15 Dear in Gods ſight is his Saints death
16 Thy ſervant, Lord, am I:
Thy ſervant ſure, thine haud-maids ſon:
my bands thou didst untie.
17 Thank-offerings I to thee will give,
and on Gods Name will call.
18 I'le pay my vows now to the Lord
before his people all.
19 Within the courts of Gods own houſe,
within the midſt of thee,
O city of Jeruſalem,
Praiſe to the Lord give ye.

O Give ye praise unto the Lord,
all Nations that be:
Likewise ye people all accord
his Name to magnifie.
For great to us-ward ever are
his loving kindnesses:
His truth endures for evermore,
the Lord, O do ye blesse.

PSAL. CXVIII.

O Praise the Lord, for he is good:
his mercy lasteth ever.
Let those of Israel now say,
His mercy failleth never.
Now let the house of Aaron say,
his mercy lasteth ever.
Let those that fear the Lord now say,
his mercy failleth never.
I in distresse call'd on the Lord,
the Lord did answer me:
He in a large place did me set,
from trouble made me free.
The mighty Lord is on my side,
I will not be afraid:
For any thing that man can do
I shal not be dismaid.
The Lord doth take my part with them,
that help to succour me:
Therefore on those that do me hate,
I my desire shal see.
Better it is to trust in God,
than trust in mans defence:
Better to trust in God, than make
princes our confidence.
The Nations joyning all in one
did compasse me about:
But in the Lords most holy Name,
I shall them all root out.
They compast me about, I say,
they compast me about:
But in the Lords most holy Name,
I shal them all root out.
Like Bees they compasse me about,
like unto thorns that flame

They quenched are; for them shal I
destroy in Gods own Name.
13 Thou sore hast thrust, that I might fall,
but my Lord helped me.
14 God my salvation is become:
my strength and song is he.
15 In dwellings of the righteous,
is heard the melodie
Of joy and health: the Lords right hand,
doth ever valiantlie.
16 The right hand of the Mighty Lord,
exalted is on hie:
The right hand of the mighty Lord,
doth ever valiantly.
17 I shal not die, but live, and shal
the works of God discover.
18 The Lord hath me chastised sore,
but not to death given over.
19 O set ye open unto me
the gates of righteousnesse,
Then will I enter into them.
and I the Lord will blesse.
20 This is the gate of God, by it
the just shal enter in.
21 Thee will I praise, for thou me heard
and hast my safety been.
22 That stone is made head corner stone,
which builders did despise:
23 This is the doing of the Lord,
and wondrous in our eyes.
24 This is the day God made, in it
we'l joy triumphantly.
25 Save now I pray thee, Lord, I pray
send now prosperitie.
26 Blessed is he in Gods Great Name,
that cometh us to save:
We from the house which to the Lord
pertains you blessed have.
27 God is the Lord, who unto us
hath made light to arise:
Bind ye unto the altars horns,
with cords the sacrifice.
28 Thou art my God, I'le thee exalt

my God I will thee praise.
9 Give thanks to God, for he is good,
his mercy lasts alwayes.

PSAL. CXIX.

ALEPH. The 1 part.

BLessed are they that undefil'd,
and straight are in the way:
Who in the Lords most holy law
do walk, and do not stray.
2 Blessed are they, who to observe,
his statutes are inclin'de:
And who do seek the Living God,
with their whole heart and mind.
3 Such in his ways do walk, and they
do no iniquity:
4 Thou hast commanded us to keep
thy precepts carefully.
5 O that thy statutes to observe,
thou wouldst my wayes direct:
6 Then shal I not be sham'd when I
thy precepts all respect.
7 Then with integrity of heart,
thee will I praise and blesse:
When I the judgements all have learn'd
of thy pure righteousnesse.
8 That I will keep thy statutes all,
firmly resolv'd have I:
O do not then, most gracious God,
forsake me utterly.

BETH. The 2 Part

9 By what means shal a young man learn,
his way to purifie?
If he according to thy word
thereto attentive be.
10 Unfainedly thee have I sought
with all my soul and heart:
O let me not from the right path
of thy commands depart.
11 Thy word I in my heart have hid,
that I offend not thee.
12 O Lord, thou ever blessed art:
thy statutes teach thou me.
13 The judgements of thy mouth each one

my lips declared have:
14 More joy thy testimonies way,
than riches all me gave.
15 I will thy holy precepts make,
my meditation.
And carefully I'le have respect,
unto thy wayes each one.
16 Upon thy statutes my delight,
shal constantly be set:
And by thy grace I never will,
thy holy word forget.

GIMEL. The 3 Pa

17 With me thy servant in thy grace,
deal bountifully, Lord:
That by thy favour I may live,
and duely keep thy word.
18 Open mine eyes, that of thy law,
the wonders I may see.
19 I am a stranger on this earth,
hide not thy Laws from me.
20 My soul within me breaks, and doth
much fainting still endure.
Through longing that it hath all times
unto thy judgements pure.
21 Thou hast rebuk'd the cursed proud,
who from thy precepts swerve.
22 Reproach and shame remove from me,
for I thy laws observe.
23 Against me princes spake with spite,
while they in council sat:
But I thy servant did upon
thy statutes meditate.
24 My comfort and my hearts delight
thy testimonies be:
And they in all my doubts and fears,
are counsellers to me.

DALETH. The 4 pa

25 My soul to dust cleaves, quicken me
according to thy word.
26 My wayes I shew'd, and me thou heard'st
teach me thy statutes, Lord,
27 The way of thy commandements
make me a right to know:

So all thy wozks, that wondzous are,
I shal to others shaw.
28 My soul doth melt, and dzep away,
soz heavinesse and grief:
To me accozding to thy word,
give strength, and send relief.
29 From me the wicked way of lies
let far temoved be:
And graciously thy holy law
do thou grant unto me.
30 I chosen have the perfect way
of truth and verity:
Thy judgements that most righteous are,
before me laid have I.
31 I to thy testimonies cleave,
shame do not on me cast.
32 I'le run thy precepts way, when thou
my heart enlarged hast.

H E. *The 5 part*

33 Teach me, O Lord, the perfect way
of thy precepts divine.
And to observe it to the end
I shal my heart incline.
34 Give understanding unto me,
so keep thy law shal I:
Yea, even with my whole heart, I shal
observe it carefully.
35 In thy laws path make me to go,
soz I delight therein.
36 My heart unto thy testimonies,
and not to greed incline.
37 Turn thou away my sight and eyes
from viewing vanity:
And in thy good and holy way,
be pleas'd to quicken me.
38 Confirm to me thy gracious wozd,
which I did gladly hear:
Ev'n to thy servant, Lozd, who is
devouted to thy fear.
39 Turn thou away my fear'd repzoach:
soz good thy judgements be.
40 Lo soz thy precepts I have long'd:
in thy truth quicken me.

VAV. The 6 par

41 Let thy sweet mercies also come,
and visit me. O Lord:
Even thy benign salvation,
according to thy word.
42 So shal I have wherewith I may,
give him an answer just,
Who spitefully reproacheth me
for in thy word I trust.
43 The word of truth out of my mouth,
take thou not utterly;
For on thy judgements righteous,
my hope doth still rely.
44 So shal I keep for evermore
thy law continually:
45 And sith that I thy precepts seek,
I'le walk at libertie.
46 I'le speak thy word to Kings, and I
with shame shal not be mov'd:
47 And will delight my self alwayes
in thy laws, which I lov'd:
48 To thy commandments which I ov'd:
my hands lift up I will:
And I will also meditate
upon thy statutes still.

ZAIN. The 7 part

49 Remember Lord, thy gracious word,
thou to thy servant spake:
Which for a ground of my sure hope,
thou causedst me to take.
50 This word of thine my comfort is,
in mine affliction:
For in my straits I am reviv'd
by this thy word alone.
51 The men whose hearts with pride are stuff'd
did greatly me deride:
Yet from thy straight commandements
I have not turn'd aside.
52 Thy judgements righteous, O Lord,
which thou of old forth gave,
I did remember, and my self
by them comforted have.
53 Horrour took hold on me because

ill men thy laws forsake.
54 I in my house of pilgrimage,
thy laws my songs do make.
55 Thy Name by night, Lord, I did minde,
and I have kept thy law.
56 And this I had, because thy word
I kept, and stood in aw.

CHETH. The 8 part

57 Thou my sure portion art alone,
which I did chuse, O Lord:
I have resolv'd, and said, that I
would keep thy holy word,
58 With my whole heart I did intreat
thy face and favour free:
According to thy gracious word,
be mercifull to me.
59 I thought upon my former wayes,
and did my life well try:
And to thy testimonies pure,
my feet then turned I.
60 I did not stay, nor linger long,
as those that slothful are:
But hastilie thy laws to keep,
my self I did prepare.
61 Bands of ill men me rob'd, yet I
thy precepts did not slight.
62 I'le rise at midnight thee to praise,
ev'n for thy judgements right.
63 I am companion to all those
who fear, and thee obey.
64 O Lord, thy mercie fills the earth,
teach me thy laws, I pray.

TETH. The 9 part

65 Well hast thou with thy servant dealt,
as thou didst promise give.
66 Good judgement me, and knowledge teache
for I thy word believe.
67 Ere I afflicted was, I stray'd,
but now I keep thy word.
68 Both good thou art, and good thou dost:
teach me thy statutes, Lord.
69 The men that are puft up with pride,
against me forg'd a lie:

Let thy commandements observe,
with my whole heart will I.
70 Their hearts through worldly ease & weal
as fat as grease they be:
But in thy holie law I take
delight continuallie.
71 It hath been verie good for me
that I afflicted was,
That I might well instructed be,
and learn thy holie laws.
72 The word that cometh from my mouth,
is better unto me.
Than manie thousands, and great sums
of gold and silver be.

I O D. *The 10 part.*

73 Thou mad'st and fashionedst me: thy law
to know give wisdom, Lord,
74 So who thee fears, shal joy to see
me trusting in thy word.
75 That very right thy judgements are,
I know, and do confess:
And that thou hast afflicted me,
in truth and faithfulness.
76 O let thy kindness merciful,
I pray thee comfort me.
As to thy servant faithfullie
was promised by thee.
77 And let thy tender mercies come,
to me, that I may live:
Because thy holie laws to me,
sweet delectation give.
78 Lord, let the proud ashamed be:
for they, without a cause,
With me perverslie deal; but I
will muse upon thy laws.
79 Let such as fear thee, and have known
thy statutes, turn to me.
80 My heart let in thy laws be sound,
that sham'd I never be.

C A P H. *The 11 Pa.*

81 My soul for thy salvation faints:
yet I thy word believe,

82 Mine

82 Mine eyes fail for thy word: I say,
when wilt thou comfort give?
83 For like a bottle I'm become,
that in the smoke is set:
I'm black, and parcht with grief, yet I
thy statutes not forget.
84 How many are thy servants dayes?
when wilt thou execute
Just judgement on these wicked men
that do me persecute?
85 The proud have digged pits for me:
which is against thy laws.
86 Thy words all faithful are: help me,
pursu'd without a cause.
87 They so consum'd me, that on earth,
my life they scarce did leave:
Thy precepts yet forsook I not.
But close to them I cleave.
88 After thy loving kindness, Lord,
me quicken, and preserve:
The testimonie of thy mouth,
so shal I still observe.

LAMED. *The 12 Part.*

89 Thy word for ever is, O Lord
in heaven settled fast:
90 Unto all generations,
thy faithfulnesse doth last.
The earth thou hast established,
and it abides by thee:
91 This day they stand as thou ordain'd
for all thy servants be.
92 Unlesse in thy most perfect law,
my soul delight had found.
I should have perished, when as
my trouble did abound.
93 Thy precepts I will ne'r forget
they quickning to me brought:
94 Lord, I am thine: O save thou me;
thy precepts I have sought.
95 For me the wicked have laid wait,
me seeking to destroy:
But I thy testimonies true
consider will with joy.

96 An end of all perfection,
here have I seen, O God,
But as for thy commandement
it is exceeding broad.

MEM. *The 13 Part.*

97 O how love I thy law! it is
my study all the day,
98 It makes me wiser than my foes
for it doth with me stay.
99 Than all my teachers now I have
more understanding far,
Because my meditation,
thy testimonies are.
100 In understanding I excell
those that are ancients:
For I endeavored to keep
all thy commandements.
101 My feet from each ill way I stay'd,
that I may keep thy word.
102 I from thy judgements have not swerv'd,
for thou hast taught me, Lord.
103 How sweet unto my taste, O Lord,
are all thy words of truth:
Yea, I do find them sweeter far,
than honey to my mouth.
104 I through thy precepts that are pure
do understanding get:
I therefore every way that's false,
with all my heart do hate.

NUN. *The 14 Part.*

105 Thy word is to my feet a lamp,
and to my path a light.
106 I sworn have, and I will performe
to keep thy judgements right.
107 I am with sore affliction,
ev'n overwhelm'd, O Lord:
In mercie raise, and quicken me,
according to thy word.
108 The free will-off'rings of my mouth,
accept, I thee beseech:
And unto me, thy servant, Lord
thy judgements clearlie teach.
109 Though still my soul be in my hand, thy

thy laws I'le not forget.
10 I err'd not from them, though for me
the wicked snares did set.
11 I of thy testimonies have,
above all things made choice,
To be my heritage for ay.
for they my heart rejoice.
12 I carefullie inclined have.
my heart, still to attend,
That I thy statutes may perform.
alway unto the end.

SAMECH. The 15 Part.

13 I hate the thoughts of vanitie.
but love thy law do I.
14 My shield and hiding place thou art.
I on thy word relie.
15 All ye that evil doers are,
from me depart away.
For the commandments of my God,
I purpose to obey.
16 According to thy faithful word,
uphold and stablish me:
That I may live, and of my hope
asham'd never be.
17 Hold thou me up, so shall I be
in peace and safetie still.
And to thy statutes have respect,
continuallie I will.
18 Thou treadst down all that love to stray,
false their deceit doth prove.
19 Lewd men like drosse away thou put'st,
therefore thy law I love.
120 For fear of thee my very flesh,
doth tremble, all dismaid:
And of thy righteous judgements, Lord,
my soul is much afraid.

AIN. The 16 Part.

121 To all men I have judgement done,
performing justice right:
Then let me not be left unto
my fierce oppressours might.
122 For good unto thy servant, Lord,
thy servants suretie be:

From

From the oppression of the proud,
do thou deliver me.
123 Mine eyes do fail with looking long,
for thy salvation,
The word of thy pure righteousnesse,
while I do wait upon.
124 In mercie with thy servant deal,
thy laws me teach and show:
125 I am thy servant, wisdom give,
that I thy laws may know.
126 It's time thou work, Lord: for they ha
made void thy law divine:
127 Therefore thy precepts more I love
than gold, yea gold most
128 Concerning all thing commands
all right I judge therefore:
And everie false and wicked way
I perfectly abhore.

P E. The 17 Pa

129 Thy statutes, Lord, are wonderful:
my soul them keeps with care:
130 The entrance of thy words give light
makes wise who simple are.
131 My mouth I have wide opened,
and panted earnestlie.
While after thy commandements,
I long'd exceedinglie.
132 Look on me, Lord, and merciful
do thou unto me prove.
As thou art wont to do to those
thy Name who truly love.
133 O let my footsteps in thy word
aright still ordered be:
Let no iniquitie obtain
dominion over me.
134 From mans oppression save thou me
so keep thy laws I will.
135 Thy face make on thy servant shine:
teach me thy statutes still.
136 Rivers of waters from mine eyes
did run down, when I saw
How wicked men run on in sin,
and do not keep thy law.

TSAD

TSADDI. The 18 P.

137 O Lord, thou art most righteous,
thy judgements are upright.
138 Thy testimonies thou commanded'st,
most faithful are and right.
139 My zeal hath ev'n consumed me,
because mine enemies:
Thy holy word forgotten have,
and do thy laws despise.
140 Thy word's most pure: therefore on it,
thy servants love is set.
141 Smal and despis'd I am, yet I
thy precepts not forget.
142 Thy righteousnesse is righteousnesse,
which ever doth endure:
Thy holy law, Lord, also is
the very truth most pure.
143 Trouble and anguish have me found,
and taken hold on me:
Yet in my trouble my delight
thy just commandments be.
144 Eternal righteousnesse is in
thy testimonies all:
Lord, to me understanding give
and ever live I shall.

KOPH. The 19 Part.

145 With my whole heart I cry'd, Lord, hear,
I will thy word obey.
146 I cry'd to thee, save me, and I
will keep thy laws alway.
147 I of the morning did prevent
the dawning, and did cry:
For all mine expectation
did on thy word rely.
148 Mine eyes did timeously prevent
the watches of the night.
That in thy word with careful mind,
then meditate I might.
149 After thy loving kindnesse, hear
my voice that calls on thee,
According to thy judgement, Lord,
revive and quicken me.
150 Who follow mischief, they draw nigh

they from thy laws are far:
151 But thou art near, Lord, most firm true
all thy commandments are.
152 As for thy testimonies all
of old this have I tri'd,
That thou hast surely founded them
for ever to abide. RESH. The 20 Pa
153 Consider mine affliction,
and for it do me set:
Deliver me, O Lord, for I
thy law do not forget,
154 After thy word revive thou me,
save me and plead my cause.
155 Salvation is from sinners far,
for they seek not thy laws.
156 O Lord both great and manifold
thy tender mercies be:
According to thy judgments just,
revive and quicken me.
157 My persecuters many are,
and foes which do combine,
Yet from thy testimonies pure
my heart doth not decline.
158 I saw transgressours, and was griev'd,
for they keep not thy word.
159 See how I love thy law! as thou
art kind, me quicken, Lord,
160 From the beginning all thy word,
hath been most true and sure:
Thy righteous judgements every one,
for evermore endure.

SCHIN. The 21 P

161 Princes have persecuted me,
although no cause they saw:
But still of thy most holy Word,
my heart doth stand in aw.
162 I at thy word rejoyce, as one
of spoil that finds great store.
163 Thy law I love, but lying all
I hate and do abhorre.
164 Seven times a day it is my care,
to give due praise to thee:
Because of all thy judgements, Lord, w

which righteous ever be.
165 Great peace have they who love thy law,
offence they shall have none.
166 I hop'd for thy salvation, Lord,
and thy commands have done.
167 My soul thy testimonies pure,
observed carefullie:
168 in them my heart is set, and them
I love exceedingly.
169 Thy testimonies and thy laws
I kept with special care:
for all my works, and ways each one
before thee open are.

TAV. The 22 Part.

170 O let my earnest pray'r and cry,
come near before thee, Lord.
give understanding unto me,
according to thy Word.
171 Let my request before thee come:
after thy word me free.
172 My lips shall utter praise, when thou
hast taught thy laws to me.
173 My tongue of thy most blessed Word
shall speak and it confesse:
because all thy commandements
are perfect righteousnesse.
174 Let thy strong hand make help to me:
thy precepts are my choice.
175 I long'd for thy salvation, Lord,
and in thy law rejoice.
176 O let my soul live, and it shall
give praises unto thee:
and let thy judgements gracious,
be helpful unto me.
177 I like a lost sheep went astray,
thy servant seek and find:
for thy commands I suffer'd not,
to slip out of my mind.

PSAL CXX.

1 In my distresse to God I cry'd,
and he gave ear to me.
From lieing lips and guileful tongue,
O Lord, my soul set free.

3 What shall be giv'n thee? or what shall
be done to thee, false tongue?
4 Ev'n burning coals of Juniper,
sharp arrows of the strong.
5 Wo's me that I in Mesech am,
a sojourner so long:
That I in tabernacles dwell,
to Kedar that belong.
6 My soul with him that hateth peace
hath long a dweller been.
7 I am for peace, but when I speak,
for battel they are keen.

PSAL. CXXI.

1 To the hills will lift mine eyes,
from whence doth come mine aid.
2 My safety cometh from the Lord,
who heaven and earth hath made.
3 Thy foot he'l not let slide, nor will
he slumber that thee keeps.
4 Behold, he that keeps Israel,
he slumbers not, nor sleeps.
5 The Lord thee keeps, the Lord thy shade
on thy right hand doth stay:
6 The Moon by night thee shall not smite,
nor yet the Sun by day.
7 The Lord shall keep thy soul, he shall
preserve thee from all ill:
8 Henceforth thy going out and in,
God keep for ever will.

PSAL: CXXII.

1 Joy'd when to the house of God
go up they said to me,
2 Jerusalem, within thy gates
our feet shall standing be:
3 Jerusalem as a city is,
compactly built together:
4 Unto that place the tribes go up,
the tribes of God go thither.
To Israels testimonie, there
to Gods name thanks to pay:
5 For thrones of judgement, ev'n the thrones
of Davids house there stay.
6 Pray that Jerusalem may have ye

peace and felicitie:
et them that love thee and thy peace
have still prosperitie.
Therefore I wish that peace may still
within thy walls remain:
nd ever may thy palaces
prosperitie retain.
Now for my friends and brethrens sake
peace be in thee, I'le say:
And for the house of God, our Lord,
I'le seek thy good alway.

PSAL CXXIII.

O Thou that dwellest in the heav'ns,
I lift mine eyes to thee.
Behold, as servants eyes, do look
their Masters hand to see.
s hand maids eyes her Mistresse hands,
so do our eyes attend
pon the Lord, our God, until
to us he mercy send.
O Lord be gracious to us,
unto us gracious be:
Because replenish'd with contempt
exceedingly are we.
4 Our soul is fill'd with scorn of those
that at their ease abide:
And with the insolent contempt
of those that swell in pride.

PSAL CXXIV.

HAd not the Lord been on our side,
may Israel now say:
2 Had not the Lord been on our side,
when men rose us to slay,
3 They had us swallow'd quick, when as
their wrath 'gainst us did flame:
4 Waters had cover'd us, our soul
had sunk beneath the stream:
5 Then had the waters, swelling high,
over our soul made way.
6 Blest be the Lord, who to their teeth
us gave not for a prey.
7 Our soul's escaped as a bird
out of the fowlers snare:

The snare asunder broken is,
and we escaped are.
8 Our sure, and all-sufficient help
is in IEHOVAH's Name:
His Name, who did the heav'n create,
and who the earth did frame.

Another of the same.

NOw Israel
may say, and that truely,
If that the Lord,
had not our cause maintain'd.
2 If that the Lord
had not our right sustain'd,
When cruel men,
against us furiously
Rose up in wrath,
to make of us their prey.
3 Then certainly,
they had devour'd us all,
And swallowed quick,
for ought that we could deem:
Such was their rage,
as we might well esteem:
4 And as fierce floods
before them all things drown:
So had they brought
our soul to death quite down.
5 The raging streams,
with their proud swelling waves,
Had then our soul
o're-whelmed in the deep:
6 But blest be God,
who doth us safelie keep,
And hath not given
us for a living prey
Unto their teeth
and bloodie crueltie.
7 Even as a bird
out of a fowlers snare,
Escapes away,
so is our soul set free:
Broke are their nets
and thus escaped we.

Therefore our help
is in the Lords great Name.
who heaven and earth
by his great pow'r did frame.

PSAL. CXXV.

They in the Lord that fixedly trust,
shall be like Zion hill,
which at no time can be remov'd,
but standeth ever still.
As round about Jerusalem,
the mountains stand alway.
The Lord his folk doth compasse so,
from henceforth and for ay.
For ill mens rod upon the lot
of just men shall not lie;
lest righteous men stretch forth their hands,
unto iniquitie.
Do thou to all those that do good,
thy goodnesse, Lord, impart:
and do thou good to those that are
upright within their heart.
But as for such as turn aside,
after their crooked way,
God shall lead forth with wicked men:
on Israel peace shall stay.

PSAL. CXXVI.

When Zions bondage God turn'd back,
as men that dream'd were we:
Then fill'd with laughter was our mouth,
our tongue with melodie:
They 'mong the heathen said, the Lord
great things from them have wrought:
The Lord hath done great things for us,
whence joy to us is brought.
As streams of water in the south
our bondage, Lord, recall.
Who sow in tears, a reaping time
of joy enjoy they shall.
That man, who bearing precious seed
in going forth doth mourn:
he doubtlesse bringing back his sheaves,
rejoycing shall return.

PSAL.

Except the Lord do build the house,
the builders lose their pain:
Except the Lord the citie keep,
the watch-men watch in vain.
2 It's vain for you to rise betimes,
or late from rest to keep
To feed on sorrows bread: so gives
He his beloved sleep.
3 Lo, children are Gods heritage,
the wombs fruit his reward.
4 The sons of youth as arrows are,
for strong mens hands prepar'd.
5 O happy is the man that hath
his quiver fill'd with those:
They unashamed in the gate,
shall speak unto their foes.

PSAL CXXVIII.

Blest is each one that fears the Lord,
and walketh in his wayes.
2 For of thy labour thou shalt eat,
and happy be alwayes.
3 Thy wife shall as a fruitful vine,
by thy house sides be found:
Thy children like to olive plants,
about thy table round.
4 Behold, the man that fears the Lord,
thus blessed shalt he be.
5 The Lord shall out of Zion give,
his blessing unto thee:
Thou shalt Jerusalems good behold,
whilst thou on earth dost dwell.
6 Yea shalt thy childrens children see,
and peace on Israel.

PSAL. CXXIX.

Oft could they vex me from my youth,
may Israel now declare.
2 Oft did they vex me from my youth,
yet not victorious were.
3 The plowers plow'd upon my back,
they long their furrows drew,
4 The righteous Lord did cut the cords
of the ungodly crew.

Let Zions haters all be turn'd
back with confusion.
As grasse on houses tops be they,
which fades ere it be grown,
Whereof enough to fill his hand,
the mower cannot find,
Nor can the man his bosom fill,
whose work is sheaves to bind.
Neither say they, who do go by,
Gods blessing on you rest:
We in the name of God the Lord,
do wish you to be blest.

PSAL. CXXX.

1 Out, from the depths to thee I cry'd:
2 My voice, Lord, do thou hear:
Into my supplications voice,
give an attentive ear.
Lord, who shal stand, if thou, O Lord,
should'st mark iniquitie?
But yet with thee forgivenesse is,
that fear'd thou mayest be.
I wait for God, my soul doth wait,
my hope is in his word.
More than they that for morning watch
my soul waits for the Lord:
I say, more than they that do watch
the morning light to see.
Let Israel hope in the Lord,
for with him mercies be,
And plenteous redemption,
is ever found with him:
And from all his iniquities,
he Israel shal redeem.

PSAL. CXXXI.

My heart not haughtie is, O Lord,
nor mine eyes not lofty be:
Nor do I deal in matters great,
or things for me too hie.
I surelie have my self behav'd,
with quiet sp'rit and mild,
As child of mother wean'd: my soul
is like a weaned child.
Upon the Lord let all the hope

of Israel relief,
Ev'n from the time that present is
unto eternitie.

PSAL. CXXXII.

DAvid and his afflictions all.
LORD, do thou think upon:
2 How unto God he sware, and vow'd
to Jacobs mightie One.
3 I will not come within my house,
nor rest in bed at all:
4 Nor shall mine eyes take any sleep,
nor eye-lids slumber shall.
5 Till for the LORD a place I find,
where he may make abode,
A place of habitation
for Jacobs mightie God.
6 Lo, at the place of Ephratah,
of it we understood:
And we did find it in the fields,
and citie of the wood.
7 Wee'l go into his tabernacles,
and at his foot-stool bow.
8 Arise O LORD, into thy rest,
th' Ark of thy strength and thou:
9 O let thy Priests be clothed LORD,
with truth and righteousnesse:
And let all those that are thy saints,
shout loud for joyfulnesse.
10 For thine own servant Davids sake,
do not deny thy grace:
Nor of thine own anointed one,
turn thou away the face.
11 The LORD in truth to David sware,
he will not turn from it:
Of thy bodies fruit will make,
upon thy throne to sit.
12 My cov'nant, if thy sons will keep,
and laws to them made known,
Their children then shall also sit,
for ever on thy throne.
13 For God of Zion hath made choice,
there he desires to dwell.
14 This is my rest, here still Ile stay,

for I do like it well.
5 Her food I'le greatlie blesse, her poor
with bread will satisfie.
6 Her Priests I'le cloath with health, her
shall shout forth joyfullie. (saints
7 And there will I make Davids horn,
to bude forth pleasantlie:
for him that mine anointed is,
a lamp ordain'd have I.
8 As with a garment I will clothe,
with shame his en'mies all:
But yet the crown that he doth wear,
upon him flourish shall.

PSAL. CXXXIII.

BEhold, how good a thing it is,
and how becoming well,
Together such as brethren are,
in unitie to dwell.
2 Like precious ointment on the head,
that down the beard did flow:
Even Aarons beard, and to the skirts,
did of his garments go.
3 As Hermons dew, the dew that doth
on Zion hills descend:
For there the blessing God commands,
life that shall never end.

PSAL. CXXXIV.

BEhold, blesse ye the Lord, all ye
that his attendants are:
Ev'n you that in Gods temple be,
and praise him nightlie there.
2 Your hands within Gods holie place
lift up, and praise his Name.
3 From Zion hill, the Lord thee blesse,
that heaven and earth did frame.

PSAL. CXXXV.

PRaise ye the Lord, the Lords Name praise
his servants, praise ye God:
2 Who stand in Gods house, in the courts
of our God make abode.
3 Praise ye the Lord, for he is good,
unto him praises sing:
Sing praises to his Name, because

I

it is a pleasant thing.
4 For Jacob to himself the Lord
did choose of his good pleasure,
And he hath chosen Israel
for his peculiar treasure.
5 Because I know assuredly
the Lord is very great.
And that our Lord, above all gods,
in glory hath his seat.
6 What thing soever pleas'd the Lord,
that in the heaven did he,
And in the earth, the seas and all
the places deep that be.
7 He from the ends of earth doth make
the vapours to ascend:
With rain he lightnings makes, and wind
doth from his treasure send:
8 Egypts first-born, from man to beast,
9 Who smote. Strange tokens he
On Pharaoh, and his servants sent,
Egypt in midst of thee.
10 He smote great nations, slew great kings
11 Sihon of Heshbon king.
And Og of Bashan, and to nought,
did Canaans kingdoms bring.
12 And for a wealthy heritage,
their pleasant land he gave,
An heritage which Israel,
his chosen folk should have.
13 Thy Name, O Lord, shal still endure,
and thy memorial,
With honour shall continued be,
to generations all.
14 For why, the righteous God will judge,
his people righteously:
Concerning those that do him serve,
himself repent will he.
15 The idols of the nations,
of silver are and gold:
And by the hands of men is made,
their fashion and mold.
16 Mouths have they, but they do not
eyes but they do not see,
17 E

17 Ears have they, but hear not: and in
their mouths no breathing be.
18 Their makers are like them: so are
all that on them relie.
19 O Israels house, blesse God: blesse God:
O Aarons familie:
20 O blesse the Lord, of Levies house,
ye who his servants are,
And blesse the holie Name of God,
all ye the Lord that fear.
21 And blessed be the Lord our God,
from Zions holy hill,
Who dwelleth at Jerusalem,
the Lord. O praise ye still.

PSAL. CXXXVI.

GIve thanks to God, for good is he:
for mercie hath he ever.
2 Thanks to the God of gods give ye,
for his grace faileth never.
3 Thanks give the Lord of lords unto,
for mercie hath he ever:
4 Who onlie wonders great can do:
for his grace faileth never:
5 Who by his wisdom made heavens hie,
for mercie hath he ever,
6 Who stretcht the earth above the sea:
for his grace faileth never.
7 To him that made the great lights shine,
for mercie hath he ever:
8 The Sun to rule till day decline,
for his grace faileth never.
9 The Moon and Stars to rule by night,
for mercie hath he ever.
10 Who Egypts first-born kill'd out-right:
for his grace faileth never:
11 And Israel brought from Egypt land,
for mercie hath he ever:
12 With stretcht out arm and with strong
for his grace faileth never: (hand,
13 By whom the Red sea parted was,
for mercie hath he ever:
14 And through its midst made Israel passe:
for his grace faileth never.

15 But Pharaoh, and his hoſt did drown,
for mercie hath he ever:
16 Who through the deſart led his own:
for his grace faileth never:
17 To him great kings who overthrew:
for he hath mercie ever.
18 Yea famous kings in battel ſlew,
for his grace faileth never:
19 Ev'n Sihon King of Amorites,
for he hath mercie ever:
20 And Og the king of Bashanites,
for his grace faileth never.
21 Their land in heritage to have,
(for mercie he hath ever.)
22 His ſervant Iſrael right he gave,
for his grace faileth never.
23 In our low ſtate who on us thought,
for he hath mercie ever.
24 And from our foes our freedom wrought,
for his grace faileth never:
25 Who doth all fleſh with food relieve,
for he hath mercie ever.
26 Thanks to the God of heaven give,
for his grace faileth never.

Another of the ſame.

PRaiſe God, for he is kind,
his mercie laſts for ay.
2 Give thanks with heart and mind,
To God of gods allway:
For certainlie,
His mercies dure
Moſt firm and ſure
Eternallie.
3 The Lord of lords praiſe ye,
Whoſe mercies ſtill endure.
4 Great wonders onlie he
Doth work by his great power:
For certainlie, &c.
5 Which God Omnipotent,
By might and wiſdom hie,
The heaven and firmament
Did frame as we may ſee:
For certainlie, &c.

6 To him who did outstretch,
This earth so great and wide.
Above the waters reach
Making it to abide:
For certainlie, &c.
7 Great lights he made to be,
For his grace lasteth ay:
8 Such as the Sun we see:
To rule the lightsome day:
For certainlie, &c.
9 Also the Moon so clear,
which shineth in our sight:
The stars that do appear,
To guide the darksome night.
For certainlie, &c.
10 To him that Egypt smote,
Who did his message scorn:
And in his anger hot.
Did kill all their first-born:
For certainlie, &c.
11 Thence Israel out he brought:
For his grace lasteth ever.
12 With a strong hand he wrought,
And stretcht out arm deliver:
For certainlie, &c.
13 The sea he cut in two:
For his grace lasteth still:
14 And through its midst to go
Made his own Israel:
For certainlie, &c.
15 But overwhelm'd and lost,
Was proud king Pharaoh:
With all his mightie host,
And chariots there also:
For certainlie, &c.
16 To him who powerfully,
His chosen people led,
Ev'n through the desart dry,
And in that place them fed:
For certainlie &c.
17 To him great kings who smote,
For his grace hath no bound,
18 Who slew, and spared not

Kings famous and renowned:
For certainlie, &c.
20 Sihon th' Amorites king:
For his grace lasteth ever:
21 Og also who did reign
The land of Bashan over:
For certainlie, &c.
22 Their land by lot he gave,
For his grace lasteth never:
23 That Israel might it have
In heritage for ever:
For certainlie, &c.
24 Who hath remembered
Us in our low estate:
25 And us delivered
From foes who did us hate:
For certainlie, &c.
26 Who to all flesh gives food:
For his grace lasteth never.
27 Give thanks to God most good,
The God of heaven for ever.
For certainlie, &c.

PSALM CXXXVII.

1 By Babels streams we sat, and wept
when Zion we thought on:
2 In midst thereof we hang'd our harps,
the willow trees upon.
3 For there a song required they
who did us captive bring:
Our spoilers call'd for mirth, and said,
a song of Zion sing.
4 O how the Lords song shall we sing,
within a forrain land:
5 If thee Jerusalem, I forget,
still part from my right hand.
6 My tongue to my mouths roof let cleave,
if I do thee forget,
Jerusalem, and thee above
my chief joy do not set.
7 Remember Edoms, children, Lord,
who in Jerusalems day,
Cry'd unto its foundation,
raze it quite, did say.

O daughter thou of Babylon.
near to distruction:
Blest shall he be that thee rewards.
as thou to us hast done:
Yea, happie surelie, shall he be,
thy tender little ones,
Who shall lay hold upon, and them
shall dash against the stones.

PSAL. CXXXVIII.

THee will I praise with all my heart,
I will sing praise to thee.
2 Before the gods: and worship will
towards thy sanctuarie,
I'le praise thy Name, ev'n for thy truth,
and kindnesse of thy love:
For thou thy word hast magnifi'd,
all thy great Name above.
3 Thou didst me answer in the day,
when I to thee did cry:
And thou my fainting soul with strength,
didst strengthen inwardlie.
4 All kings upon the earth that are,
shall give thee praise, O Lord,
When as they from thy mouth shall hear,
thy true and faithful word.
5 Yea in the righteous wayes of God,
with gladnesse they shall sing:
For great's the glorie of the Lord,
who doth for ever reign.
6 Though God be high, yet he respects,
all those that lowlie be:
Whereas the proud and loftie ones,
afar off knoweth he.
7 Though I in midst of trouble walk,
I life from thee shall have.
'Gainst my foes wrath thou'lt stretch thine
thy right hand shall me save. hand
8 Surelie that which concerneth me,
the Lord will perfect make:
Lord, still thy mercie lasts, do not
thine own hands works forsake.

O Lord thou hast me search'd and known,
2 Thou knowst my sitting down,
And rising up, yea all my thoughts,
afar to thee are known.
3 My footsteps, and my lying down
thou compassest alwayes:
Thou also most intirely art,
acquaint with all my wayes.
4 For in my tongue, before I speak,
not any word can be,
But altogether, lo, O Lord,
it is well known to thee.
5 Behind, before, thou hast beset,
and laid on me thy hand,
6 Such knowledge is too strange for me,
too high to understand.
7 From thy Sp'rit whither shall I go?
or from thy presence flee?
8 Ascend I heaven, lo thou art there:
there if in hell I lie.
9 Take I the morning wings, and dwell
in utmost parts of sea:
10 Ev'n there, Lord, shall thine hand me lead,
thy right hand hold shall me:
11 If I do say, that darknesse shall
me cover from thy sight.
Then surely shall the very night
about me be as light,
12 Yea, darknesse hideth not from thee,
but night doth shine as day:
To thee the darknesse, and the light,
are both alike alway.
13 For thou possessed hast my reins,
and thou hast covered me,
When I within my mothers womb,
inclosed was by thee:
14 Thee will I praise, for fearfullie,
and strangelie made I am:
Thy works are marvelous, and right well
my soul doth know the same.
15 My substance was not hid from thee,
when as in secret I

Was

Was made, and in earths lowest parts,
was wrought most curiously.
16 Thine eyes my substance did behold,
yet being imperfect.
And in the volume of thy book
my members all were writ.
Which after in continuance
were fashion'd every one:
When as they yet all shapeless were,
and of them there was none.
17 How precious also are thy thoughts,
O Gracious God to me?
And in their sum how passing great
and numberlesse they be:
18 If I should count them, than the sand
they more in number be:
What time soever I awake,
I ever am with thee.
19 Thou, Lord, wilt sure the wicked slay:
hence from me bloody men.
20 Thy foes against thee lewdlie speak:
and take thy Name in vain.
21 Do not I hate all those, O Lord,
that hatred bear to thee?
With those that up against thee rise,
can I but grieved be?
22 With perfect hatred them I hate,
my foes I them do hold.
23 Search me, O God, and know my heart,
try me, my thoughts unfold.
24 And see if any wicked way
there be at all in me:
And in thine everlasting way
to me a leader be.

PSAL. CXL.

LOrd, from the ill and froward man,
give me deliverance,
And do thou safe preserve me from,
the man of violence.
2 Who in their heart mischievous things,
are meditating ever:
And they for war assembled are,
continually together.

Much like unto a serpents tongue,
their tongues they sharp do make:
And underneath their lips there lyes
the poyson of a snake.
8 Lord keep me from the wickeds hands,
from violent men me save,
Who utterly to overthrow
my goings purpos'd have.
9 The proud for me a snare have hid,
and cords, yea they a net
have by the way side for me spread,
they grins for me have set.
6 I said unto the Lord, thou art
my God, unto the cry
Of all my supplications,
Lord, do thine ear apply.
7 O God the Lord, who art the strength
of my salvation:
Covering in the day of war,
my head thou hast put on.
8 Unto the wicked man, O Lord,
his wishes do not grant:
Nor further thou his ill device,
lest they themselves should vaunt.
9 As for the head and chief of those,
about that compasse me,
Even by the mischief of their lips,
let them them covered be.
10 Let burning coals upon them fall,
them throw in fiery flame:
And in deep pits, that they no more
may rise out of the same.
11 Let not an evil speaker be
on earth established,
Mischief shall hunt the violent man,
till he be ruined.
12 I know God will th' afflicteds cause
maintain, and poor mens right.
13 Surely the just shall praise thy Name,
th' upright dwell in thy sight.

PSAL. CXLI.

O Lord, I unto thee do cry,
do thou make haste to me;

And give an ear unto my voice,
when I cry unto thee:
2 As incense let my prayer be
directed in thine eyes:
And the uplifting of my hands,
as the evening sacrifice.
3 Set Lord a watch before my mouth,
keep of my lips the door.
4 My heart incline thou not unto
the ills I should abhorre,
To practise wicked works with men,
that work iniquitie:
And with their delicates my taste,
let me not satisfie.
5 Let him that righteous is me smite,
it shall a kindnesse be:
Let him reprove, I shall it count,
a precious oyl to me:
Such smiteing shall not break my head:
for yet the time shall fall,
When I in their calamities,
to God pray for them shall.
6 When as their judges down shall be,
in stonie places cast,
Then shall they hear my words, for they
shall sweet be to their taste:
7 About the graves devouring mouth,
our bones are scattered round,
As wood, which men do cut and cleave:
lyes scattered on the ground.
8 But unto thee, O God the Lord,
mine eyes uplifted be:
My soul do not leave destitute,
my trust is set on thee.
9 Lord keep me safelie from the snares,
which they for me prepare,
And from the subtile grins of them,
that wicked workers are.
10 Let workers of iniquitie,
into their own nets fall.
Whilst I do by thine help escape,
the danger of them all.

With my voice cry'd to the Lord,
with it made my request:
2 Pour'd out to him my plaint, to him
my trouble I expresst.
When in me was o'rewhelm'd my sp'rit,
then well thou knew'st my way.
Where I did walk a snare for me,
they privilie did lay.
4 I look'd on my right hand, and view'd,
but none to know me were:
All refuge failed me, no man
did for my soul take care.
5 I cry'd to thee, I said, thou art
my refuge, Lord alone,
And in the land of those that live,
thou art my portion.
6 Because I am brought very low,
attend unto my cry:
Me from my persecuters save,
who stronger are than I.
7 From prison bring my soul, that I
thy Name may glorifie:
The just shall compasse me, when thou
with me dealst bounteouslie.

PSAL. CXLIII.

LOrd, hear my pray'r, attend my suits,
and in thy faithfulnesse,
Give thou an answer unto me,
and in thy righteousnesse,
2 Thy servant also bring thou not,
in judgment to be try'd,
Because no living man can be,
in thy sight justifi'd.
3 For th' enemie hath pursued my soul,
my life to ground down tread.
In darknesse he hath made me dwell,
as who have long been dead.
4 My sp'rit is therefore overwhelm'd,
in me perplexedlie.
Within me is my very heart,
amazed wondrouslie.
5 I call to mind the dayes of old,

to meditate I use
On all thy works: upon the deeds
I of thy hands do muse.
6 My hands to thee I stretch: my soul
thirsts, as dry land, for thee.
7 Haste, Lord, to hear, my spirit fails,
hide not thy face from me:
Lest like to them I do become,
that go down to the dust.
8 At morn let me thy kindness hear,
for in thee do I trust:
Teach me the way that I should walk,
I lift my soul to thee.
9 Lord, free me from my foes I flee
to thee to cover me.
10 Because thou art my God, to do
thy will do me instruct.
Thy spirit's good, me to the land
of uprightness conduct.
11 Revive and quicken me, O Lord:
ev'n for thine own Names sake:
And do thou for thy righteousness,
my soul from trouble take.
12 And of thy mercy slay my foes:
let all destroyed be,
That do afflict my soul, for I
a servant am to thee.

Another of the same.

OH, hear my prayer, Lord,
And unto my desire
To bow thine ear accord,
I humbly thee require:
And in thy faithfulness,
Unto me answer make,
And in thy righteousness
Upon me pity take.
2 In judgement enter not
With me thy servant poor
For why, this well I wot,
No sinner can endure
The sight of thee, O God,
If thou his deeds shall try,
He dare make none abode

himself

himself to justifie.
3 Behold the cruel foe
Me persecutes with spite,
My soul to overthrow:
Yea, he my life down quite
Unto the ground hath smote,
And made me dwell full low.
In darknesse, as forgot,
Or men dead long ago.
4 Therefore my sp'rit much vext,
O're whelm'd is me within;
My heart right sore perplext
And desolate hath bin.
5 Yet I do call to mind,
What ancient dayes record:
Thy works of every kind
I think upon. O Lord,
6 Lo, I do stretch my hands
To thee my help alone:
For thou well understands
All my complaint and moan:
My thirsty soul desires,
And longeth after thee.
As thirsty ground requires,
With rain refresht to be.
7 Lord let my pray'r prevail,
To answer it make speed.
For lo my sp'rit doth fail.
Hide not thy face in need,
Lest I be like to those
That do in darknesse sit.
Or him that downward goes,
Into the dreadful pit.
8 Because I trust in thee,
O Lord cause me to hear.
Thy loving kindnesse free,
When morning doth appear:
Cause me to know the way
Wherein my path should be.
For why my soul on hie,
I do lift up to thee.
9 From my fierce enemie,
O safetie do me guide.

Because

Because I flee to thee,
Lord that thou mayest me hide.
O My God alone art thou.
Teach me thy righteousnesse.
Thy sp'rit's good, lead me to
The land of uprightnesse.
11 O Lord for thy Names sake,
Be pleas'd to quicken me:
And for thy truth, forth take
My soul from miserie.
12 And of thy grace destroy.
My foes, and put to shame
All who my soul annoy:
For I thy servant am.

PSAL. CXLIV.

O Blessed ever be the Lord,
who is my strength and might.
Who doth instruct my hands to war,
my fingers teach to fight.
2 My goodnesse, fortresse, my high tow'r,
deliverer and shield,
In whom I trust, who under me
my people makes to yield.
3 Lord what is man, that thou of him,
dost so much knowledge take?
Or son of man, that thou of him,
so great account dost make?
4 Man is like vanitie: his dayes,
as shadows passe away.
5 Lord bow thy heavens, come down, touch thou
the hills, and smoke shall they.
6 Cast forth thy lightnings, scatter them:
thine arrows shoot, them rout.
7 Thine hand send from above, me save,
from great depths draw me out.
And from the hand of children strange,
8 Whose mouth speaks vanity:
And their right hand is a right hand,
that workes deceitfully.
9 A new song I to thee will sing,
Lord, on a psalterie:
I on a ten string'd instrument,
will praises sing to thee.

10 Even he it is that unto Kings
salvation doth send:
Who his own servant David doth,
from hurtful sword defend.
11 O free me from strange childrens hands,
whose mouth speaks vanitie:
And their right hand a right hand is,
that works deceitfullie.
12 That as the plants our sons may be,
in youth grown up that are:
Our daughters like to corner stones,
carv'd like a palace fair.
13 That to afford all kind of store,
our garners may be fill'd:
That our sheep thousands, in our streets
ten thousands they may yield.
14 That strong our oxen be for work,
that no in-breaking be:
Nor going out, and that our streets
may from complaints be free.
15 Those people blessed are, who be
in such a case as this.
Yea, blessed all those people are,
whose God JEHOVAH is.

PSAL. CXLV.

I'Le thee extoll, my God, O King,
I'le blesse thy name always:
Thee will I blesse each day, and will,
thy Name for ever praise.
3 Great is the Lord, much to be prais'd,
his greatnesse search exceeds:
4 Race unto race shall praise thy works,
and shew thy mightie deeds.
5 Of thy glorious Majestie,
the honour will record,
I'le speak of all thy mightie works,
which wondrous are, O Lord.
6 Men of thine acts the might shall show,
thine acts that dreadful are:
And I thy glorie to advance,
thy greatnesse will declare.
7 The memorie of thy goodnesse great,
they largelie shall expresse:

ith songs of praise they shall extol,
thy perfect righteousnesse.
The Lord is very gracious,
in him compassions flow,
n mercie he is very great,
and is to anger slow.
The Lord JEHOVAH unto all,
his goodnesse doth declare:
nd over all his other works,
his tender mercies are.
Thee all thy works shall praise, O Lord,
and thee thy saints shall blesse.
They shall thy kingdoms glorie show,
thy pow'r by speech expresse.
To make the sons of men to know,
his acts done mightilie:
nd of his kingdom th' excellent,
and glorious Majestie.
Thy kingdom shall for ever stand
thy reign through ages all.
God raiseth all that are bow'd down,
upholdeth all that fall.
The eyes of all things wait on thee,
the giver of all good,
nd thou in time convenient
bestows on them their food.
Thy hand thou openest liberally,
and of thy bounty gives,
Enough to satisfie the need,
of every thing that lives.
The Lord is just in all his wayes,
holy in his works all:
God's near to all that call on him,
in truth that on him call.
He will accomplish the desire,
of those that do him fear:
e also will deliver them,
and he their cry will hear.
The Lord preserves all who him love,
that nought can them annoy:
But he all those that wicked are
will utterly destroy.
My mouth the praises of the Lord,

to publish. cease shall never:
Let all flesh blesse his holy Name
for ever and for ever.

Another of the same.

O Lord thou art my God and King,
Thee will I magnifie and praise:
I will thee bless, and gladly sing,
Unto thy holy Name always.
2 Each day I rise, I will thee blesse:
And praise thy Name. time without end,
3 Much to be prais'd, and great God is,
His greatnesse none can comprehend.
4 Race shall thy works praise unto race,
The mighty acts show. done by thee:
5 I will speak of thy glorious grace,
And honour of thy Majesty.
Thy wondrous works I will record,
6 By men the might shall be extol'd
Of all thy dreadful acts, O Lord,
And I thy greatnesse will unfold.
7 They utter shall abundantly,
The memory of thy goodnesse great
And shall sing praises chearfully,
Whilst they thy righteousnesse relate.
8 The Lord our God is gracious.
Compassionate is he also,
In mercy he is plenteous.
But unto wrath and anger slow.
9 Good unto all men is the Lord:
O're all his works his mercy is.
10 Thy works all praise to thee afford
Thy saints, O Lord, thy Name shall blesse
11 The glory of thy kingdom show,
Shall they, and of thy power tell.
12 That so mens sons his deeds may know
His kingdoms grace that doth excel.
13 Thy kingdom hath none end at all,
It doth through ages all remain.
14 The Lord upholdeth all that fall,
The cast down raiseth up again.
15 The eyes of all things, Lord, attend,
And on thee wait that here do live,
And thou in season due dost send.

fficient food them to relieve.
Yea, thou thine hand doſt open wide,
d every thing doſt ſatisfie,
at lives, and doth on earth abide
thy great liberalitie.
The Lord is juſt in his wayes all,
d holy in his works each one.
He's neer to all that on him call,
ho call in truth on him alone.
God will the juſt deſire fulfil
ſuch as do him fear and dread:
eir cry regard, and hear he will,
d ſave them in the time of need.
The Lord preſerves all more and leſſe,
hat bear to him a loving heart:
t workers all of wickedneſſe,
eſtroy will he, and clean ſubvert.
Therefore my mouth and lips I'le frame
o ſpeak the praiſes of the Lord:
o magnifie his holie Name,
or ever let all fleſh accord.

PSAL. CXLVI.

Praiſe God, the Lord praiſe, O my ſoul,
2 I'le praiſe God while I live:
hile I have being, to my God,
in ſongs I'le praiſes give.
Truſt not in princes, nor mans ſon,
in whom there is no ſtay:
His breath departs, to's earth he turns,
that day his thoughts decay:
O happy is that man, and bleſt,
whom Jacobs God doth aid:
hoſe hope upon the Lord doth reſt,
and on his God is ſtaid.
Who made the earth and heavens high,
who made the ſwelling deep,
nd all that is within the ſame,
who truth doth ever keep:
Who righteous judgement executes,
for thoſe oppreſt that be:
ho to the hungrie giveth food,
God ſets the priſoners free.
The Lord doth give the blind their ſight,

the bowed down doth raise:
The Lord doth dearly love all those,
that walk in upright wayes.
9 The strangers field, the widows stay,
the orphans help is he:
But yet by him the wickeds way,
turn'd upside down shall be.
10 The Lord shall reign for evermore,
thy God, O Zion, he
Reigns to all generations,
Praise to the Lord give ye.

PSAL. CXLVII.

PRaise ye the Lord, for it is good
praise to our God to sing:
For it is pleasant, and to praise
it is a comely thing.
2 God doth build up Jerusalem:
and he it is alone,
That the disperst of Israel
doth gather into one.
3 Those that are broken in their hearts,
and troubled in their minds.
He healeth, and their painful wounds
he tenderly up-binds.
4 He counts the number of the stars,
he names them every one.
5 Great is our Lord, and of great pow'r:
his wisdom search can none.
6 The Lord lifts up the meek, and casts
the wicked to the ground.
7 Sing to the Lord, and give him thanks,
on harp his praises sound:
8 Who covereth the heav'n with clouds,
who for the earth below,
Prepareth rain, who maketh grasse,
upon the mountains grow.
9 He gives the beast his food, he feeds
the ravens young that cry:
10 His pleasure not in horses strength,
nor in mans legs doth doth ly:
11 But in all those that do him fear,
the Lord doth pleasure take,
In those that to his mercy do.

y hope themselves betake.
The Lord praise, O Jerusalem:
Zion thy God confesse:
For thy gates bars he maketh strong,
thy sons in thee doth blesse:
He in thy borders maketh peace:
with fine wheat filleth thee:
He sends forth his command on earth,
his word runs speedilie.
Hoar frost, like ashes scattereth he:
like wool he snow doth give.
Like morsels casteth forth his Yce:
who in its cold can live?
He sendeth forth his mightie word,
and melteth them again:
his winds he makes to blow, and then
the waters flow amain:
The doctrine of his holie word,
to Jacob he doth show:
his statutes and his judgements he,
gives Israel to know.
To any nation never he,
such favour did afford:
For they his judgements have not known,
O do ye praise the Lord.

PSAL. CXLVIII.

Praise God. From heavens praise the Lord
in heights praise to him be.
All ye his angels praise ye him:
his hosts all praise him ye.
O praise ye him both Sun and Moon,
praise him all stars of light:
Ye heav'ns of heav'ns him praise, and floods
above the heavens hight.
Let all the creatures praise the Name
of our Almighty Lord:
For he commanded, and they were
created by his Word:
He also for all times to come,
hath them establisht sure:
He hath appointed them a law:
which ever shall endure.
Praise ye Jehovah from the earth,

dragons and every deep:
Fire, hail, snow, vapor, stormie wind
his word that fully keep.
All hills and mountains, fruitful trees,
and all ye cedars hy.
Beasts, and all cattel, creeping things
and all ye birds that fly:
Kings of the earth, all Nations,
Princes, earths judges all.
Both young men, yea and maidens too,
old men, and children small.
Let them Gods Name praise, for his Name
alone is excellent:
His glory reacheth far above
the earth and firmament.
His peoples horn, the praise of all
his saints exalteth her
Even Israels seed, a people near
to him, the Lord praise ye.

Another of the same.

THe Lord of heaven confesse.
On high his glories raise.
Him let all Angels blesse,
Him all his armies praise:
Him glorifie,
Sun, Moon, and stars,
Ye higher Spheres,
And cloudy sky.
From God your beeings are.
Him therefore famous make:
You all created were,
When he the word but spake.
And from that place
Where first you be
By his decree,
You cannot passe.
Praise God from earth below,
Ye dragons and ye deeps:
Fire, hail, clouds, wind, and snow,
Whom in command he keeps.
Praise ye his Name
Hills great and small,
Trees low and tall.

Beasts wild and tame,
All things that creep or fly:
Ye kings, ye vulgar throng,
All Princes mean or hy:
Both men and Virgins young,
Even young and old,
Exalt his Name,
For much his fame
Should be extol'd,
Let Gods Name be prais'd
Above both earth and sky.
For he his saints hath rais'd,
And set their horn on hie:
Even those that be
Of Israels race,
Near to his grace,
The Lord praise ye.

PSAL. CXLIX.

Praise ye the Lord: unto him sing
a new song, and his praise
the assembly of his saints
in sweet Psalms do ye raise.
Let Israel in his Maker joy,
and to him praises sing.
Let all that Zions children are,
be joyful in their King.
O let them unto his great Name
give praises in the dance,
And them with timbrel and with harp,
in songs his praise advance.
For God doth pleasure take in those,
that his own people be,
And he with his salvation,
the meek will beautifie.
And in his glorie excellent,
let all his saints rejoyce:
Let them to him upon their beds,
aloud lift up their voice,
Let in their mouth aloft be rais'd,
the high praise of the Lord:
And let them have in their right hand,
a sharp two edged sword,
To execute the vengeance due,
upon the heathen all.

deserved punishment.
upon the people fall,
and even with chains as prisoners bind
their kings that them command,
and with iron fetters strong,
the nobles of their land.
On them the judgement to perform,
found written in his word,
This honour is to all his saints,
O do ye praise the Lord.

PSAL. CL.

Praise ye the Lord, Gods praise, within
his sanctuary, raise:
And to him in the firmament,
of his pow'r give ye praise.
2 Because of all his mighty acts,
with praise him magnifie,
O praise him as he doth excell
in glorious Majestie.
3 Praise him with trumpets sound, his pra
with psalterie advance:
4 With timbrel, harp, string'd instruments,
and Organs in the dance.
5 Praise him on Cymbals loud, him praise
on Cymbals sounding hie.
6 Let each thing breathing praise the Lord.
Praise to the Lord give ye.

FINIS.